Order Your Coal Now For Fall Delivery. Phone 58. H. A. DAY

Tractors for Sale

One Case 10-20 Tractor in good order, $750.00. Terms.

One Mogul 10-20 Tractor in good order, $700.00. Terms.

Hembury and Co.

The Western Globe.
Lacombe, Alta.

Advertising Rates.

10c per inch per issue for display advertising.
Legal notices 12c. per line.
For Sale, Wanted, Estray, Etc. 50c. per insertion, (up to 1 inch)
No reduction for time or space.
January 1, 1919.

C. B. Hahnin and Sons, Publishers. LACOMBE, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1919 Subscription—Canada and Other British Possessions, $1.50 per year.

September First

Shooting Season opens September 1st--so be prepared.

Shells We have a good stock of Sovereign and Canuck Shells in 12, 16 gauge. Also the Canuck in the heavy load. Buy your shells early as they are hard to get.

Guns Shot Guns are hard to get in the pump. We have a few, but they will not last long--so buy early. Good prices on double barrel guns.



Morrison & Johnston, Ltd.
Lacombe and Bentley

Lacombe Creamery

There is just one reason why Canadian butter cannot dominate the Worlds Markets. That reason is "Quality" the control of which is in the hands of the producer and the Buttermaker. If the cream producers will patronize their local Creameries, where immediate manufacture takes place, quality, lower cost of production and consequently, Higher Prices to the Cream Producers is the result.

Always at Your Service, Highest Prices.

Efficient service and prompt payments the end of every week or cash.

D. Morkeberg, Creamery Co. Ltd.
W. Hanson, Mgr.

The New Edison

THE PHONOGRAPH WITH A SOUL

This wonderful new instrument brings the best music right into the home; Re-created by the world's greatest artists.

No matter where you live, you and your children can have the same musical advantages that you would possess if you could take them to New York for the Opera Season.

The New Edison does not merely "imitate"; it re-creates." No human ear can distinguish artist from instrument. The famous Edison tone tests have proved this; not once, but more than 1500 times.

Call at our store for a demonstration, and bring the children, they'll enjoy it.

The McDermid Drug Co. Ltd.
D. A. LOTHIAN, MANAGER.

John McKenty

Specialist in Farm Loans

Speed, Silence, Satisfaction

And fair treatment afterwards in every case.

Mortgages Purchased

Office 2 doors east of Fortune's Livery.

John McKenty

Lumber and Coal

Quality - - - Service

The Place Where You Get Both

Agents For:—

Black Diamond Lump Coal	$8.60
Dinant Lump Coal	8.00
Fembina Lump Coal	9.00
Drumheller Nut Coal	8.00

Car of Bankhead Egg Coal Enroute.
Car of Galt Lump Coal Enroute.

Atlas Lumber Company, Ltd E. G. Etakorn, Mgr.
House Phone 31 Business Phone 49

Lacombe Feed Store and Chop Mill

We are ready for custom grinding, and solicit your patronage Grinding done on Friday and Saturday until further notice... Prices right.

WM. MEINZINGER - Proprietor

A. M. MacDonald
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries and Conveyancers
Solicitors for the Town of Lacombe, Merchants Bank of Canada, Union Bank of Canada, R. G. Dunn & Co, The Colonial Investment and Loan Co., Etc.

L. J. FOUTS
Provincial Auctioneer.
Well experienced on the value of all things in the farming line.
Sales conducted to assure the Owners highest approval.
See me for dates, or phone 1402 Box 117, Lacombe

Louis Ritz
CONTRACTOR and BUILDER
Estimates Given Free. Shop at Atlas Lumber Co. Yards. Phone 49

Edwin H. Jones, K C
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Offices Denike Block
P.O. Box 148 Phone Office 19
Residence 176

T. J. McKENTY
Barrister—Solicitor
Notary
Offices: Royal Bank of Canada, Building
Phone 102
Lacombe.

JOHN McKENTY
Notary, Conveyancer, Accountant
Official Auditor, Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office: ALLAN STREET

W. M. M. TOUCHE
Teacher of Violin Piano and Voice
Graduate of Chicago Musical College.
Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory examinations.
Telephone 170 P. O. Box 42

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT
DR. W. HAROLD BROWN
DR. W. A. SCANLON
Suite 31-32 of British N. America Bldg., S. E. cor. 101st and Jasper Avenue, Edmonton
Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Other Hours by Appointment Only

DENTIST
Dr. E. C. Simmonds, Dentist, Member Royal College of Surgeons (England, Licentiate Royal College Physicians, (London), L.D.S. 1900.
Office over Arnot's Store, Lacombe.
Hours 9-12 and 1-6.

Dr. R. ROBERTS
Veterinarian
Phone 163 P. O. Box 74
Government Inspector

McLeod's | We Sell for Cash—So Sell for Less | McLeod's
STORES AT LACOMBE, CLIVE AND ALIX

Underwear for Men in Fall Weight

Your choice of two-piece or combinations.

The change of weather necessitates a change to warmer underwear, and we have the weight you will like.

Penman's Merino Combinations in a weight especially adapted for the early Autumn days. Very comfortable, are special values at

$3.00

"Headlight" Combination Overalls

For men who are particular about their work clothes the "Headlight" is the garment they choose. There is more attention than usual given to the make-up of Headlight Union Suits." Stocked in plain blue and khaki.

HARVEST GLOVES

At $1.25, $1.50 and up

Good fitting gloves at moderat prices, in wrist and gauntlet styles. You will find our values better.

FIRST SHOWING OF NEW AUTUMN COATS, DRESSES AND MILLINERY



Beautiful New Coats From New York

New Shades, New Materials, New Styles. You will find them to embody all that you desire your garments to embody.

The new styles possess the quiet elegance of good taste in every line. Each garment is absolutely correct. The materials are fine quality silks and georgettes, very fine all wool serge, and silk poplins.

Early Showing of Autumn Millinery

Ready-to-Wear Hats in Charming Fall Styles Now Ready

New Silks and Dress Goods

A lovely new Chiffon Broad Cloth, 52 inches wide, in shades of Brown, Navy, Taupe, Pekin.

—o—

Silks in large variety. Light shades for evening wear. Rich dark tones for afternoon or street wear.

Crepe-de-Chene and Georgette Waists

Distinctive new styles in light shades at $7.50 to $10.00

—o—

Kayser Silk Gloves in taupe, grey, white and black. All with double tipped fingers and contrasting points

Preserving Fruit

We are receiving regular supplies of all seasonable lines. This week we have Peaches, Prunes, Crabs, Ripe and Green Tomatoes and Cucumbers.

We do not expect lower prices.

We expect to receive this week a shipment of Citron and Squash.

Delicious Crisp Celery twice per week.

Tokey Grapes, per lb. 30c.

Sunkist Oranges, extra large sizes, doz. 75c.

New Onions, 3 lbs. 25c.

Extra Tops for Fruit Jars, to fit Economy, Perfect Seal and Gem Jars

North-West Soda Biscuits in wooden boxes, $1.00

G. B. Chocolates in full assortment

Toffee Chocolate Bars, Etc.

How To Awake Fresh As A Daisy Constipation Gone

No other remedy acts the same. Works while you sleep, smooth, efficient, effective. Cures the worst headache or constipation.

This is what happens when you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

For wind or pain in the stomach nothing works better.

No bad taste left behind, no furred tongue, no more dizzy spells or bilious fits after taking Hamilton's Pills.

All the old costiveness, frightful dreams and nervous disorders disappear as a ship in the night.

The appetite is sharpened up, takes on a keen edge.

You enjoy your meals, relish and digest them.

Strength and buoyant spirits return. You feel good, you look like your old self again, with bright eyes and rosy cheeks.

The best guarantee of good health and old age that man and woman can have is the regular use of this family Pill.

Suited to all ages, you should get a few 25c boxes from the drug store and keep them handy.

— THE — COW PUNCHER

— BY —

ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Copyrighted. Published by special arrangement with the author.

(Continued.)

They hustled into their overcoats to the playing of the National Anthem. "Hurry," said Conward, "let's get out quick. Ain't she some dame? There—through the side exit — the stage door is that way. She promised to have her chum with her — they'll be waiting if we don't hurry."

Conward steered him to the stage entrance, where a little group was already congregated. In a moment the girl appeared, handsomely dressed in furs. Dave would not have known her, but Conward recognized her at once, and stepped forward. With her was another girl, also from the chorus, but Dave could not recall her part. He was suddenly aware of being introduced.

"This is my friend Belton," Conward was saying. Dave was about to correct him when Conward managed to whisper, "Whist! Your stage name. Mine's Elward. Don't forget."

Conward took the first girl by the arm, and Dave found himself following rapidly with the other. They cut through certain side streets, up a stairway, and into a dark hall. Conward was rattling keys and swearing amiably in his soft voice. Presently a door opened; Conward pressed a button, and they found themselves in a small but comfortably furnished, room — evidently bachelor apartments.

The girls threw off their wraps and sauntered about the place, commenting freely on the furnishings and decorations, while Conward started a gas grate and put some water to boil.

"Sorry I've nothing for you to eat," he said, "but I've some good medicine for the thirst."

"Eating's poor business when there's a thirst to be quenched," said one of the girls, with a yawn. "And believe me, I've a long one."

Conward pulled a table into the centre of the room, set chairs about, and produced glasses and a bottle. Dave experienced a sudden feeling as of a poor swimmer beyond his depth. He had never drunk, not even beer, not so much from principles of abstinence as from disgust over his father's drunkenness and enmity towards the means of it. . . .

The glasses were filled and raised. "Ho!" said Conward.

"Here's looking!" said one of the girls.

Dave still hesitated, but the other girl clinked her glass against his. "Here's looking at you," she said, and she appeared to lay special emphasis on the last two words. Certainly her eyes were on Dave's as she raised her glass to her lips. And under the spell of those eyes he raised his glass and drained it.

Other glasses were filled and drained. The three were chattering away, but Dave was but vaguely conscious of their talk, and could weave no connected meaning into it. His head was buzzing with a pleasant dreamy sensation. A very grateful warmth surrounded him, and with it came a disposition to go to sleep. He probably would have gone to sleep had his eye not fallen on a picture on the wall. It was a picture of a girl pointing her finger at him. He suspected that she was pointing it at him and as he looked more closely he became very sure of it. . . . No girl could point her finger at him. He arose and made a lunge across the room. He missed her, and with difficulty retraced his steps to the table to make a fresh start.

"She's makin' fun of me," he said, "an I don't stand for that. Nobody can do that with me. Nobody—see? I don't 'low it."

"Oh, you don't," laughed one of the girls running into a corner and pointing a finger at him. "You don't!"

He turned his attention to her, steadying himself very carefully before he attempted an advance. Then, with wide-stretched arms, he bore down cautiously upon her. When he had her almost within reach she darted along the edge of the room. He attempted a sudden change in direction, which ended disastrously, and he found himself very much sprawled out upon the floor. He was aware of laughter, but what cared he? He was disposed to sleep. What better place to sleep than this? What better time to sleep than this? In a moment he was lost to all consciousness.

It was later in the night when he felt himself being dragged into a sitting posture. He remonstrated in a mumbling voice. "'S too early," he said. "Altogether too early. Early. Whew! Watch 'er spin. Jus' his job. Paid for it, ain't he?"

"Well, I ain't paid for this," said Conward, rather roughly, "and you got to pull yourself together. Here, take a little of this; it'll put some gimp into you." He pressed a glass to his lips, and Dave swallowed.

"Where am I?" he said, blinking at the light. He rose uncertainly to his feet and stared about the room in returning consciousness.

"Where's the girls?" he asked.

"Gone," said Conward, sulkily. "Couldn't expect 'em to stick around all night to say goodbye, could you, and you sleeping off your drunk?"

Dave raised his hand to his head. A sense of disgrace was already upon him. Then he suddenly turned in anger on Conward.

"You put this up on me," he cried. "You made a fool of me. I've a mind to bash your skull in for you."

"Don't be silly," Conward retorted. "I didn't enjoy it any more than you did—introducing you as my friend, and then have you go out like that. Why didn't you tip me? I didn't know it would put you to sleep."

"Neither did I?" said Dave.

"Well, the next thing is to get you home. Can you walk?"

"Sure." Dave started for the door, but his course suddenly veered, and he found himself leaning over a chair. Conward helped him into his overcoat, and half led, half shoved him to his boarding house.

CHAPTER SIX

Elden awoke Sunday morning with a feeling that his head had been boiled. Also he had a prodigious thirst, which he slaked at the water pitcher. It was the practice of Metford's gang to select one of their number to care for all the horses on Sundays, while the others enjoyed the luxury of their one day of leisure. In consequence of this custom the room was still full of snoring sleepers, and the air was very close and foul.

Dave sat down by the little table that fronted the open window and rested his head on his hands. It was early spring; the snow was gone; dazzling sunshine bathed the prairies in the distance, and near at hand were the twitter of birds and the ripple of water. It was a day to be alive and about.

But the young man's thoughts were not of the sunshine, nor the fields, nor the water. He was recalling, with considerable effort, the events of the previous night; piecing them together in impossible ways; re-assorting them until they offered some sequence. The anger he had felt toward Conward had subsided, but the sting of shame rankled in his heart. He had no doubt that he had furnished the occasion for much merriment upon the part of the young women, in which, quite probably, Conward had joined.

(To Be Continued.)

Trying to Leave Germany

German millionaires are now trying to escape from Germany to avoid the confiscation of their property. Over thirty millionaires have arrived in Svenderborg, in the Island of Alsing, in Slesvig, hoping to succeed in becoming Danish citizens, and thus saving their fortunes. They have already bought house and landed property, but this, according to the recent declaration of the Danish Government, will not give them Danish citizenship.

U.S. Fleet May Visit Vancouver

Vancouver.—"Great hope," that a portion of the United States Pacific fleet may visit Vancouver harbor on Sept. 22, when the Prince of Wales is to be here, is expressed in a telegram from Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy in Washington, to W. R. Owen, acting mayor.

Keep the U.S. Aloof from Europe

Washington.—Under a blanket amendment to the peace treaty, agreed to by the senate foreign relations committee, United States representation would be eliminated from the various international commissions, which are to supervise European reconstruction, with the exception of the reparations commission and such others as are to be appointed by the League of Nations.

MURINE YOUR EYES Beats, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tire, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists in Canada. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

An Enemy Unconquered

Germans Are Trying To Hold As Many As Possible With The Colors

The New York Times says: By the treaty the Germans promise to cut down their army to 200,000 men, and after a year, when Spartacus will presumably have ceased to be dangerous to 100,000. Dispatches from the Rhine have already told how they are evading this provision by the organization of home guards and police reserves, including hundreds of thousands of veteran soldiers and amounting virtually to minute-men ready to be flung into line in any new war. But even this is not enough. Now they are trying to obtain exemption from the requirement to cut down their regular army to 200,000, on the ground that it would be a hazardous undertaking to discharge so many trained soldiers all at once.

The American Army has been brought back to this side of the Atlantic, and most of it has put on civilian clothes and gone to work. This was done in response to an unmistakable popular demand. The American people thought the war was over and wanted their troops brought home. As rapidly as possible the British Army is doing back at civilian life, also in response to a popular demand. Demobilization in France and Italy has moved more slowly, because the French and Italians are much closer to the seat of trouble and know what it means to be invaded; but even in those countries there is strong pressure on the Government to disband the armies and let everybody forget about the war.

But the Germans are trying, not to disband as many men as they can, but to hold as many as possible with the colors. The Turkish army was theoretically beaten a year ago, but the disarmament which was promised seems to have been incompletely carried out. Today we know that Armenia is to be freed from Turkey, but we hear that thousands of armed Turks are in or near Armenia, and that the Armenians have no war material with which to oppose them. We can give Armenia freedom, but the Turks are likely to wipe out the rest of the Armenians.

We have been talking about the disposition of Constantinople. There are Allied military missions and food missions in the city, but according to credible reports there is also a considerable Turkish army there. The Turks are not prepared to take their defeat lying down; they made some resistance when the Greeks occupied Smyrna, and it is far from impossible that the Turks which guard Constantinople will have to fight for it.

The Bulgarian army was thoroughly beaten a year ago, but the Bulgarians, too, applied sabotage to the armistice terms. There is still in Bulgaria a considerable force of veteran troops fairly well supplied with munitions, and the Bulgarians will not admit that they have lost the war until they are forced to admit it. There is danger that before long the enemy whom our armies defeated a year ago will have stronger forces in the field than we.

To America, which is four thousand miles away, this may have no pressing interest, and certainly no immediate menace; what it may mean in the long run is another question. But it is undoubtedly of an engrossing interest to the nations which live next door to the enemy. With conditions such as this, it is surprising that the Roumanians finally took their fate into their own hands and went forth to abolish the standing menace on their northern frontier? The conference was doing nothing for them; they concluded to do something for themselves. There have been no reports in the last few days that the Greeks, menaced by the unquenched hostility of a Bulgaria by no means disarmed, and kept out of Thrace by the solitary opposition of the American delegation, may presently do the same. It is no doubt to be regretted that a Power feels itself, as the Roumanians seem to feel, thrust out of the alliance and compelled to take measures for its own protection; it is particularly unfortunate, since a power which has to do this sometimes goes too far, as the Roumanians may have done; but those nations which have gone home satisfied with their part in the war ought not to be too critical of those who will be the first to feel the enemy's next attack.

Altered Cases

"Where's your watch?" asked the observant man.

"Why, here it is," replied the man whose prosperity had shipped back a cog recently.

"But that's a silver one. The one you used to have had a hagdonne gold case."

"Well — er — circumstances alter cases."

One Big Union Is Dead Issue

Winnipeg.—In the opinion of R. A. Rigg, organizer for the internationals in the West, the One Big Union movement is definitely defeated as far as Regina, Saskatoon and Moose Jaw are concerned.

"Very little O. B. U. sentiment is apparent in these cities, and with very few exceptions the unions are lining up behind the internationals."

How You Can Tell Genuine Aspirin

Only Tablets Marked With "Bayer Cross" Are Aspirin

If You Don't See the "Bayer Cross" on the Tablets, Refuse Them—They Are Not Aspirin

BAYER

There is only one Aspirin, that marked with the "Bayer Cross"—all other tablets are only acid imitations.

Look for the "Bayer Cross"! Then it is real Aspirin, for which there is no substitute.

Aspirin is not German, but is made in Canada by Canadians, and is owned by a Canadian Company.

"Genuine" Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages—can be had at any drug store.

Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

New Express Rates

Increases on Shipments Over 100 Pounds, With Some Reductions

Montreal, Que. — In accordance with the judgment of the board of railway commissioners, the tariffs of the express companies have been revised effective Sept. 1. While the new schedules provide for an increased rate on merchandise shipments weighing 100 pounds and over, the charges on the smaller parcels are in some instances reduced.

The special scale of rates on shipments over 500 pounds have been cancelled.

With the exception of carload fish rates from the Pacific Coast no changes have been made in the commodity tariffs, though after Sept. 1 no cartage will be performed on commodities carried at special carload rates.

On less than carloads no collection service will be given but delivery will be made at destination where a cartage service is maintained.

Active Trade In Wool

Increase of a Million Pounds Over Business of Last Year

T. Reg. Arkell, manager Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Limited, announces that present business in wool is as active as it was at this time last year, and prices received in disposal of that portion of the Canadian clip that is passing through the hands of the company at Toronto are within a few cents of those secured for the 1918 clip.

This big organization has already disposed of 2,500,000 pounds of wool this season, and will handle in all 5,000,000 pounds of wool for Canadian sheepmen before the year is out. This is an increase of a million pounds over the business of last year. Mr. Arkell reports an urgent demand for wool in many quarters and expects to have the bulk of the sales transactions completed by the middle of September.

As regards the quality of the wool received compared with that of last year's clip, Mr. Arkell states that the western wool is of slightly weaker staple, but that the shrink in the eastern wools is lighter this year, owing presumably to the favorable winter conditions for sheep in 1918-19.

Guns At Home

Canadian Guns That Fired Last Shots On Armistice Day Handed Over With Elaborate Ceremonies

Mons, Belgium. — Canadian cannon, which fired the last shots at the Germans on armistice day, November 11, were presented to the town of Mons with elaborate ceremonies. Colonel Bovey, of the Canadian forces, said in presenting the guns that they would be a souvenir of the kindness shown by the natives of the town to the soldiers.

The Mayor of Mons spoke on the self-sacrifice of the Canadians, who, without profit, came to fight for the liberty of Belgium.

After Due Deliberation

Lexington, Ky.—"Uncle Johnny" Shell, described as "the oldest man in the world," has just celebrated his 134st birthday by sending for a life insurance agent. "You never can tell what'll happen sonny," he told the agent, "and I want to prepare for the worst."

Fortune Teller (reading cards): "You have money coming to you, but no sickness whatever."

Client: "That's singular! I'm the new doctor across the street."—Boston Transcript.

CHILDREN NEED HELP

Spanking doesn't cure bed-wetting —the trouble is due to weakness of the internal organs. My successful home treatment will be found helpful. Send no money but write me today for free trial treatment. My treatment is equally successful for adults, troubled with urinary difficulties.

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 966 Windsor, Ont.

W. N. U. 1280

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 14

JUDGMENT OF THE NATIONS

The subject selected by the lesson committee is "The Future Life," but at best such a statement would be the use of the term in an accommodated sense. According to legitimate textual and contextual signification it is the judgment of the living nations which lies still in the future (v. 32). The idea of a general judgment which is of such frequent occurrence in religious literature and teaching is a fundamental error. It is not once found in the Bible, neither the idea which it is intended to convey. Doctor Pentecost most distinctively says, "It is a mischievous habit that has led the Christian world to speak of the judgment as being one great event taking place at the end of the world, when all human beings, saints, sinners, Jews and Gentiles, the living and the dead, shall stand up before the great white throne and there be judged. Nothing can be more wide of the Scriptures." The Bible speaks of different judgments, differing in respect to the subjects to be judged, the place of judgment, the time of judgment and the result of the judgment. This is not the judgment set forth in Revelations 20:11-14, but precedes that one at least one thousand years.

I. The Judge (v. 31).

It is the Son of Man, the one who came and died to redeem the human race, and who now being clothed with majesty and power will act as judge. Those who accept him now shall not come into the judgment (John 5:24).

II. The Time (v. 31).

This will be when the Lord comes in his glory, accompanied by a retinue of glorious angels. This will take place after he has gathered the elect remnant of Israel. There will be no resurrection in connection with this judgment.

III. The Place (v. 31).

It will be on his glorious throne. This throne will be most surely in the land of Israel. The Prophecy of Joel, third chapter, and Zechariah 14: 1-5, make it to be in or near Jerusalem. The angel said to Mary: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus; he shall be great and shall be called the son of the highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David; and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end." (Luke 1:31-33). Just as there was a literal place and a literal king there shall be a literal throne.

IV. The People Judged (vv. 32-45).

These will be the living nations upon the earth after the churches have been translated (1 Thess. 4:16-17). These are the nations to whom the gospel of the kingdom shall be preached just prior to the coming of the end. "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come" (Matt. 24:14). This gospel is distinguished from the gospel of the grace of God which is now being preached. The preachers of this gospel will be Jews (Rev. 7 and Rom. 11). These are the brethren in the flesh, of the Lord, they that move among the nations of the world with the startling message of the news of the Lord's approaching kingdom. Some of the nations will gladly receive the message and most kindly receive the king's messengers, giving them clothing, food, shelter, etc. Others will persecute them, thrusting them into prison, etc. Here the former will visit these messengers of the king and provide for their wants. At this time the judge will separate the nations, placing the sheep on the right and the goats on the left. The "sheep" are those who have given proper treatment to Christ's brethren. The goats are those who rejected and ill-treated his brethren. In these three classes, the "sheep," "goats," "brethren," be kept separate, all confusion will be avoided.

V. The Issue of the Judgment (v. 46, cf. 34-41).

1. The sheep enter upon the inheritance of a prepared kingdom (v. 34).

2. The goats go into an everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels (v. 46). This judgment shall determine their destiny.

Coal Mines Running

Operations in District Eighteen Reported in Full Blast

Ottawa.—The Minister of Labor stated that he had received a message from the department's fair wage officer at Calgary to the effect that nearly all the coal mines in District 18 are again in full operation. About 8,000 men were affected by the strike, which tied up approximately 170 coal mines. It is understood that all the mines are in operation with the exception of 16.

The Moth and the Clothes

Society Woman: "I see by today's papers I am referred to as one of 'fashion's butterflies.'"

Her Husband: "Considering the way you go through clothes I should think moths would apply better."

Pershing's Rank Permanent

Washington. — President Wilson has signed the bill making permanent the rank of General John J. Pershing, commander of the expeditionary force.

Yorkshire Miners Cost Nation Dear

Strike Fund Exhausted With End of Fourth Week's Benefits

London.—The Yorkshire miners' strikes have been an expensive thing for the miner as well as for the people not directly connected with the dispute. The generally accepted figures are:

Damages to mines, $10,000,000; coal lost to industry, $15,000,000; losses to kindred industries, $12,500,000; the strike fund of the miners, amounting to $1,400,000, was exhausted with the end of the fourth week's strike benefits. This fund, it was stated, had taken some 25 years to accumulate. The Local Government Board, it is stated, cut out a lot of red tape, and with the co-operation of the local relief authorities averted distress throughout the district. In some cases $2.50 a week was allowed every married woman, with $1.25 for every child. This money, with the strike benefit, averted, the authorities believe, a great deal of suffering.

Had a Very Bad Attack OF Bowel Complaint

IT WAS CURED BY

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Any one suffering from bowel complaints such as diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps and pains in the stomach, summer complaint, etc., will find that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will give quicker and more permanent relief than any other remedy on the market today.

This old tried and proven medicine has been on the market for the past 74 years. You don't experiment when you buy it. Surely the test of time proves this.

Mrs. Daniel Hartwick, Mountain Grove, Ont., writes: "I used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and have found that it is a good remedy. When my little girl was 2½ years old she had a very bad attack of bowel complaint. Nothing prescribed by the doctor seemed to do her any good. She got worse, until we thought we would lose her. I got a bottle of 'Dr. Fowler's,' and she soon found relief. Everyone who has children should not be without it in their home.

Price 35 cents a bottle; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

London-Paris Air Service

Journey Both Ways Being Made in Just Under Six Hours

London.—Three machines took part in the inauguration of the air express service to Paris, the journey both ways being made by one machine in just under six hours.

The "Airco 41," which belongs to the Aircraft Transport and Travel Limited, and which has often carried Mr. Bonar Law and General Seeley to France, carried one passenger and a cargo of goods and accomplished the journey, in scheduled time.

The "Airco 16," pilited by Major C. Patterson, M.C., carried several journalists and a cargo of newspapers at the fast speed of 140 miles per hour, also arriving to time, despite head winds.

The Handley Page machine, piloted by Major Foote, carried 11 passengers, but was detained in Paris. All the machines were examined by customs officers at Hounslow and at le Bourget before departure and on arrival.

Trade With Central Powers

British Ships Take Cargoes at Hamburg and Bremen

London.—A great deal of curiosity is being evinced by the British public regarding the effect of the re-opening of trade with the central European powers. Although it has been known for some time that German firms have been sending circulars to British business houses offering articles for sale, it was generally believed some hesitancy still existed among commercial houses with regard to the resumption of business relations with the central powers.

Owing to the lack of shipping facilities, it will be impossible for any consignments of imports to reach Great Britain for some time to come.

The Peninsula and Oriental, British India and Wells lines announced their vessels will load at Hamburg and Bremen.

A recent issue of the Aberdeen Journal was the 20,000th number of that venerable newspaper—now the oldest in Scotland. The first issue of the Journal was published on April 18, 1746, and contained an account of an eye-witness of the battle of Culloden fought two days previously.

Have to Wait Their Turn

London.—The C.P.O.S. have a waiting list of 5,000 people for transportation to Canada. The Cunard company list will not be cleared until the end of November, and it is said that over 500 applicants call at the company's office daily.

Pay $11,750,000 Rent

Washington, D.C.—Rail Director Hines has signed a contract awarding the Pullman company $11,750,000 as one year's rental for their coaches, it was recently announced.

When you hear a man say that he is tired of the world it's a safe bet that the world is tired of him.

Hutterites Must Educate Children

Must Conform to Regulations or Suffer Prosecution

Winnipeg.—The Hutterites, as in the case of the Mennonites, must conform to the regulations of the Manitoba school attendance act or suffer prosecution, was the decision announced by the department of education.

Robert Fletcher, the deputy minister of education, visited the colonies at Elj, Man., and informed the Hutterites that they must make some provision for the education of their children. A school is under erection now, and upon completion the department of education will appoint trustees, as the Hutterites do not take part in elections, and assign a teacher to the school.

Extremists In India

Using Against the Government a Vigorous Propaganda

London.—A grave warning about possibilities in India arising from the activities of the extremists was uttered by Sir Harrington Verney Lovett, who has held many important positions in the Indian government, in the course of testimony before the committee of the government which is considering the India Bill.

Sir Harrington said that the extremists were increasing rapidly and were using against the government a vigorous propaganda, combative and nationalist, and backed by slander and misrepresentation.

A strong lead was needed from Great Britain, he declared, for otherwise the ruin of Indian and British interests would be accomplished. A policy of "drifting might mean the introduction of premature home rule with strife and disorder.

Salvaging U-Boat Prey

Most of Ships Sunk Had Very Valuable Cargoes

The cablegram telling that $5,000,000 gold has been recovered from the Laurentic, the White Star liner sunk off Bunarona, Ireland, January 28, 1917, will stir salvage men the world over.

It is probable that a fair number of the ships sunk by U-boats or by mines in the North Sea and the British Channel, if not elsewhere, will be raised. Careful records of the place of sinking, the cargo, the vessel and other details have been kept by the British Government and plans were being considered long before hostilities ceased for ship recovery on a scale never dreamed of before.

A ship is worth so much now that there is a big profit in salvaging it only for the hull. Most of the ships sunk in the war period had very valuable cargoes. That adds spice to the undertaking.

Hawaiians Dying Out

Hawaiians are dwindling, according to a Honolulu professor, who says that there are probably not 10,000 pure-blooded Hawaiians living today. In 1778 there were about 300,000; in 1823 there were only 142,000; in 1833, 130,000; in 1869, 44,000; in 1900, 30,000; in 1910, 26,000. This rapid disappearance is one of the finest physical types known in the history of the human race" is due to the introduction by white men of alcohol, plague, measles, leprosy, tuberculosis, pneumonia, and the most terrible of blood diseases, none of these having been known in Hawaii before the advent of the white man.

Crown Prince In Movies

Geneva. — The Munich journal "Filmspiegel" announces that the Crown Prince has consented to act as the principal hero in a colossal film picture representing the attack on Verdun in order "that the great military event, should descend to posterity."

It is not stated where, when and how this event will be pictured.

THIS WEAK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was very weak, always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had a female irregularity, which added to my weak condition kept me in bed most of the time—and he said if I could not stop that, I could not get well. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my husband wanted me to try it. I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."—Mrs. J. Wentzler, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength, the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headache, backache, irritability and depression—and soon more serious complaints develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal, healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Wentzler.

WORKING AFTER SIXTY?

You surely must if you don't save when you are young. An Excelsior Endowment is the best way. Write for pamphlet to-day.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.
WINNIPEG SASKATOON EDMONTON VANCOUVER

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole system, makes new blood and restores lost vitality in old or young. Carries off all impurities through the kidneys, and cures Nervousness, Weakness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Premature Old Age, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse or Excesses and Indiscretion. Ask your druggist for it. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5. Pamphlet free. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont. Ontario Branch.

THE NEW PROPRIETARY MED. ACT, R.S.C. 1906
THERAPION
Chemists to the Medical Profession
Manufacturers of Pharmaceutical Specialties
A VITAL STRENGTH, BLADDER, DISEASES OF MEN, BLOOD DISEASES, ETC. IN PACKETS, 1/6 AND 2/9 EACH, OF ALL CHEMISTS, OR BY POST FROM THE THERAPION CO., 11 CLARE ROAD, HALIFAX, ENGLAND. THE GENUINE THERAPION IS A CLEAR OIL (EXPORT TRADE ONLY) EASY TO TAKE
THERAPION SAFE AND EFFECTIVE
BE SURE THAT THERAPION IS ON THE LABEL OF THE PACKET YOU BUY. REFUSE ANY OTHER. THERAPION IS ON SALE AT ALL CHEMISTS

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW
the facts about SHORTHORN CATTLE? The breed for the farmer or rancher. Write the Secretary for FREE PUBLICATIONS, and get your name on our free mailing list.
DOMINION SHORTHORN BREEDERS ASSOC'N
W.A. Dryden, Pres. G.B. Fox, Sec. Treas.
Brooklin, Ont. Oregon, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS
Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

Mysterious Blaze Reported At Sea

Captain Smith Saw a Flash of Fire Ten Miles Distant

New York.—Another mystery of the sea was reported upon the arrival of the steamer Merauke, from Rotterdam, with a tale of a strange explosion. Captain James Smith said that when approximately 600 miles from New York he saw a flash of fire to the north of his ship at 3.50 a.m. He judged it was about ten miles distant from his position.

Three hours later, Captain Smith reported, red-hot material was thrown high into the air and he plainly heard a terrific explosion. He found no trace of wreckage, however, although the weather was clear and there was a smooth sea.

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

World's Canals Are Compared

Soo Canal Leads the World in Volume of Business

The Detroit Free Press makes use of a British Foreign Office report on the Suez Canal as furnishing the means of comparison of the actual volume of traffic passing through the famous de Lesseps short cut to the Indies with the Panama and the Sault Ste. Marie canals. The Suez figures are in gross tons, likewise for the Atlantic-Pacific waterway. For the Soo canal they are in terms of short tons of freight. But even with all possible allowance for this different method of computation the Canadian and American canals at the Falls of Sault Ste. Marie are far in the lead.

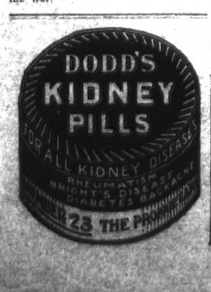
For the fiscal years 1915 to 1918 the Panama totals are 5,416,787, 3,596,529, 8,530,821 and 9,271,398.

The greatest year in the history of the Suez canal was 1912, with a total of 28,008,945 tons, and for subsequent years down through 1917 the tonnage was 27,737,180, 26,866,340, 21,027,457, 16,894,299 and 11,414,482. No figures are given for 1918.

Now take the Soo with seventy-two million tons in 1912, seventy-nine the next year, a fall to fifty-five in 1914, seventy-one in 1915, and in 1916, '17 and '18 respectively 91,888,219, 89,838,898 and 85,680,327. Multiply by two the greatest year the Suez ever had, treble the Panama's biggest, add them together, and the Soo canals are still in the lead.

Denmark Wholesalers Make Claims

Copenhagen.—Claims against the belligerent powers amounting to more than 100,000,000 kroner have been lodged with the Minister of Commerce by the Wholesale Merchants' association and the Council of Ministry. The claimants alleged that losses to this amount were inflicted contrary to international law during the war.



Salaried Men Organize

Japan Has a League for Improvement of Wages

New York, N.Y.—That discontent among middle class or salaried workers, resulting in organization for the expression of their demands, has spread as far as Japan, is declared by Charles Hodges, lecturer on far eastern trade at New York University.

Mr. Hodges says Japan has a league for the improvement of the wages of the salaried men whose demands are: That profits of limited companies be distributed first among employees, and afterward among shareholders; that there should be a reserve fund for the benefit of retiring employees, to be controlled by the employees' union; that period of service should be limited and a minimum living wage established.

The league, says Mr. Hodges, is advocating an associated movement of persons in the middle class. Labor propaganda is being pushed by the Nippon-Rodo Rengo Kai, or the Japanese associated labor society.

Oil for Toothache.—There is no pain so acute and distressing as toothache. When you have so unwelcome a visitor, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions and you will find immediate relief. It touches the nerve with soothing effect and the pain departs at once. That it will ease toothache is another fine quality of this Oil, showing the many uses it has.

Confiscated Jewels Recovered

Vienna. — Baron Adolph Ulman, director-general of the Hungarian general credit bank, is quoted by the Vienna papers as saying that the private accounts, and likewise the jewels confiscated by the Bela Kun government, have been found intact in the various banks. The jewels were systematically tagged with their owners' names.

Finder of Gold at Vimy Ridge Sought

London.—Canadian headquarters has received an inquiry concerning a sum of gold stated to have been buried on a Lafolie farm, near Vimy Ridge, by a farmer, and subsequently discovered by Canadian soldiers, who gave it to their superiors.

Anybody possessing any knowledge of this matter should communicate with headquarters.

A man is compelled to keep his word when no one will take it.

The poor man who is going downhill needs a substantial check.

Hurrah! How's This

Cincinnati authority says corns dry up and lift out with fingers.

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lockjaw or blood poison, which is needless, says a Cincinnati authority, who tells you that a quarter ounce of a drug called freezone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus.

You simply apply a few drops of freezone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. Shortly the entire corn can be lifted out, root and all, without pain.

This drug is sticky, but dries at once and is claimed to just shrivel up any corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

If your wife wears high heels she will be glad to know of this.

The heart of a coquet is like a street car, inasmuch as there is always room for one more.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

For U.S. Treasury

Carnegie Estate to Pay Seven Millions Income Tax

New York.—About $7,000,000 of the $30,000,000 left by the late Andrew Carnegie will find its way to the United States Treasury as inheritance taxes, according to an estimate made by tax experts here.

Some doubt regarding the income tax on bequests made to Premier Lloyd George and other Britishers seems to exist. It is pointed out that if the principal from which the annuities are paid is sent to England, there will be only the inheritance tax to pay here, whereas if the annuity is paid from this side, the beneficiary abroad will be bound to American income tax law.

Moving Wheat in the Soudan

One of the most novel craft encountered on the Nile is the grain boat. It is fashioned of willows and grass, and is propelled by two men, who sit in the stern and wield a pair of oars or paddles. Occasionally a sail is hoisted. These boats are capable of carrying three to four hundredweights of cereals and are the chief means by which the wheat is carried from Khartoum to Omdurman.

Alsace To Vote With France Now

Will Participate in Coming French Elections Under French Laws

Paris.—The newly reattached provinces of Alsace and Lorraine will participate in the coming French elections under French laws, but will retain the same political divisions that existed under the German regime, time being too short to complete the new administrative machinery.

Eventually the political divisions of the provinces will be the same as before 1870. Alsace being divided between the departments of Haut Rhine (upper Rhine) and Bas Rhine (lower Rhine), while Lorraine will again become the department of the Moselle.

Making Overtures to Russia

Stockholm. — According to telegrams received here from Berlin, it is gathered from a most reliable source that semi-official attempts are being made to bring about a Russo-German rapprochement. In certain great industrial circles in Germany, with the consent of the government, energetic efforts are being made to resume relations. The reception of these overtures by the soviet has been most encouraging.

A leading Russian Bolshevik, who has arrived direct from Moscow, frankly admits that the economical position in Russia is untenable. Factories are at a standstill, and famine prevails.

New Air Stunt Succeeds

New York.—A feat never before attempted was successfully performed here by three aviators, who flew consecutively under the five East River bridges. Lieut. A. S. Roberts headed the trio with Lieut. C. H. Burgess, who was recently married in an airplane, on his left, and Lieut. N. L. Elliott on his right. They flew in the form of a triangle.

GIRLS! WHITEN YOUR SKIN WITH LEMON JUICE

Make a Beauty Lotion for a Few Cents to Remove Tan, Freckles, Sallowness

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply you with three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Squeeze the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle, then put in the orchard white and shake well. This makes a quarter pint of the very best lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier known. Massage this fragrant, creamy lotion daily into the face, neck, arms and hands and just see how freckles, tan, sallowness, redness and roughness disappear and how smooth, soft and clear the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless, and the beautiful results will surprise you.

Board Of Commerce To Control Sugar

Board of Commerce Prohibits Certain Parties Exporting Sugar and Unfairly Enhancing Prices

Ottawa.—The Board of Commerce has taken action to control sugar prices by restraining and prohibiting certain parties from disposing of sugar in such a way as is calculated to unfairly enhance its cost. They are particularly restrained from exporting sugar out of Canada. It was stated at the office of the board that this action was taken in view of excessive and unfair prices charged for sugar, and also because large quantities are being or are threatened to be exported from Canada, notwithstanding the urgent need for it in the Dominion.

The Board will hold an investigation in Montreal to consider generally the supply and prices of sugar and the effect on the community of the threatened export of this commodity.

To Exclude Germans

Scores of Germans who took refuge in Switzerland during the war, and have since expressed a determination to secure naturalization in that country, find the government has determined to exclude all Germans and other foreigners who have been living in Switzerland during the war. The qualifying period for naturalization will be raised from two years to twelve, including six years actual residence.

Finest Thing Ever For Chronic Catarrh!

Gets Away From the Medicine Habit, Cures By Novel Method

With the many remedies you have tried you surely know that no liquid medicine can cure your throat or nose. Even a gargle only bathes the entrance of the throat—it can't really get inside nor can it reach the inflamed bronchial tubes.

Will Catarrhozone do so differently from medicine-taking—you simply breathe its healing vapor, inhale its balsamic fumes, which carry cure and relief to the minutest air cells in the lungs, nose, throat, and bronchial tubes.

In this scientific way the soreness and inflammation is rapidly allayed, relaxed cords are toned up, the entire mucous membrane invigorated. Every trace of catarrh disappears, the disagreeable dropping of mucus in the throat, hawking, spitting and stopped-up nostrils — all these sure signs of catarrh and bronchitis are permanently cured by Catarrhozone. Large outfit lasts two months, costs $1.00; small size 50 cents, trial size 25 cents, at dealers everywhere.

Relieve Congestion Of London Traffic

Plan to Make 5,000 Trucks Do Work of 95,000 Vehicles

London.—A. G. Gattie, in a conference with the board of trade committee with reference to his scheme for the reform of freight traffic in London, said that his proposal to use 5,000 motor trucks for the transport of commodities through London in connection with a centralized freight station, would take 95,000 vehicles off the traffic-jammed streets. Criticizing the present methods of handling cargoes on the London docks, he said it reminded him of "bailing a cistern with a teaspoon."

He advocated the employment of deep water wharves, abandoning docks.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B.,
Sept. 17, 1904.

Would Abolish Conscription

Washington.—Withdrawal of the United States from the League of Nations two years after ratification of the peace treaty, unless all nations abolish conscription within that time, was provided for in a bill introduced by Senator Jones, Washington, a Republican.

White lies are apt to leave black marks on a man's reputation.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

Province Of Saskatchewan

Twice the Size of the United Kingdom and Is Considerably Larger Than Germany

The province of Saskatchewan occupies 251,700 square miles, or equal to the combined area of France, Belgium and Holland. It is twice the size of the United Kingdom, and is considerably larger than Germany. It stretches for 760 miles from north to south, and has an arable land area of 57,884,160 acres. Only 23 per cent. of its arable land is under cultivation, and in 1916 its population was 647,835.

The value of the grain crop in 1918 was $320,245,000. This year there are over ten million acres of land in wheat in this province. The average wheat yield in Saskatchewap for the past six years was eighteen bushels per acre per year, while the average wheat yield in the same period in the United States was sixteen bushels per acre per year.

The city of Regina is the capital of the province. Here are very striking and imposing Parliament Buildings. The capital city has a population of about forty thousand.

The province owns its own telephone system, both local and long distance.

It has a splendid university and Agricultural College situated at Saskatoon.

There are two thousand elevators situated throughout the province, with a total capacity of sixty million bushels. Government elevators are operated by Government commissioners, and have been very successful.

A great many Americans have settled in this province, the city of Moose Jaw being the distributing centre for the vast passenger business that comes into Canada by way of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Saskatchewan is destined to be predominantly the wheat growing province of the Confederation, and already its total annual wheat yield compares most favorably with any province in Canada.

Canada's Fish Catch Shows Gain

Ottawa.—The total value of sea fish landed in Canada, at the point of landing, during the month of July, was $4,399,818, as compared with $4,306,124 for the same month last year. This is an increase of $93,694. Good fishing weather prevailed throughout the month on the Pacific coast, with the result that the salmon catch rose to 343,000 cwt. against 268,000 for the same month last year. The increase, says the monthly statement of the naval department, was contributed altogether by the northern district, the Fraser and Vancouver Island district together fell short by about 9,000 cwt.

Government Forces Absorb Bavarian Army

Munich.—The Bavarian army officially has ceased to exist. It becomes part of the imperial defence army. President Ebert and Minister of Defence Noske were present at the ceremony of incorporation.

The Bavarian troops were officially turned over to the government forces and held a review by President Ebert with the troops under the national regime. The Bavarian war minister, Schneppenhorst, leaves office, which henceforth will be non-existent.

Men who think money will do everything may be suspected of doing anything for money.

Liquor Congesting London Docks

Big Revenue in Sight If Government Cares to Make Use of It

London.—One of the chief causes of the unprecedented state of congestion on the London docks is said to be an enormous influx of wines and rum for which the liquor trade gave tremendous orders immediately after the armistice was concluded. It is reported that the port of London authorities are taking steps to slow down these shipments until conditions become more normal.

A suggestion that the government could look to the liquor trade to ameliorate its financial problems was made in a speech at Carlisle by Baron d'Abernon, chairman of the central (liquor traffic) control board, and well known as a financier. Baron d'Abernon said that despite the increased taxations, the profits from the sale of liquor were greater than at any period in the trade's history. If financial conditions required it, he added, the revenue from alcohol could easily be brought up to £200,000,000 yearly.

Assimilation Of Foreigners

Dr. Weir Pleased With Progress Made in Saskatchewan Settlements

Saskatoon, Sask.—Dr. G. M. Weir, principal of the Saskatoon Normal School, has returned from a tour of school districts in foreign settlements with Dr. J. T. M. Anderson, director of education among foreign populations.

"Conditions are most hopeful," said Dr. Weir. "I was surprised at the progress made in many of the backward districts. I believe the Saskatchewan Department of Education is now following the most efficient and successful course. Erecting residences for the teachers is a great factor in the solution of the problem, as it makes living conditions more attractive. It will, of course, take a generation to completely solve the problem, as everything depends on assimilation, but I am sure that we are now going in the right direction."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Aero Club of Manitoba

Winnipeg.—The Aero Club of Manitoba is to be the official title of the organization of former air service men formed in this city recently. The objects of the club are to promote good fellowship among those interested in flying, to promote flying and to safeguard fliers, to assist in recruiting in an emergency, to render charitable and financial aid to flying men in case of need, and to stimulate interest in flying; also to raise patriotic funds if the necessity arises.

Site Near Vimy Is Offered To Canada

Authorities Have Accepted Offer, and Will Erect Memorial

Paris, France.—In pursuance of the French Government's decision to present a portion of Vimy Ridge to Canada in recognition of the gallantry displayed by the Canadians, the French Ministry of War has addressed a letter to General Currie offering two alternative sites for the erection of a suitable memorial.

The letter states that both overlooked the Vimy Lens plain, one being quite close to the Arras-Bethune road, while the other, although farther off, could easily be joined to the road by an avenue.

The letter adds that owing to its present state of destitution, he commune of Vimy is unable to erect, as it would like to do, a monument worthy of so great a memory, but has decided at least to make a gift to the Canadian Army of a plot of its soil.

The Canadian authorities have warmly accepted the offer, and will erect a memorial which, like that planned at Ypres, will form a Canadian Hall of Records and will accommodate the Canadian visitors to the battlefield.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months and unless prompt action is taken little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. They are an absolutely safe medicine being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiates or narcotics or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm — they always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Reparation Commissioner

London.—Sir John Bradbury, joint permanent secretary to the Treasury, has been appointed principal British representative on the reparation commission in Paris, and is succeeded by Sir W. Fisher. Three departments have been set up in the Treasury to deal with supply services, establishments, and general financial administration.

The average woman would consider life a success if she could find just one man who would make love to her without either shocking her with his suddenness or wearing out her patience with his inertia.

Cuticura SOAP
OINTMENT & TALCUM

The pure, cleansing, purifying and sanitizing properties of the two dainty skin soaps, using plenty of hot water and soap, best applied with the hands, will prove helpful to those who use it for the first time. Touch eruptions, roughness or irritation, if any, with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum, a fascinating fragrance for powdering and perfuming the skin. Nothing better than these ideal skin purifiers and their cost is but little.

Cuticura Soap 25c., Ointment 25 and 50c., Talcum 25c. plus Canadian duties. Sold everywhere. For samples address: "Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U.S.A."

May Bar Food Export

Anxiety in London That U.S. and Canada May Follow Example of Spain

London.—Some anxiety is felt here that the United States and Canada will follow the example of Spain and prohibit the export of foodstuffs, especially wheat flour, in order to relieve the abnormal prices at present affecting the American continent. Opinion is that such an embargo will drive down prices, and its feasibility is enhanced by the tendency of the European order to sit tight. While Europe's food outlook for 1920 is not promising, eight months' supply appears assured, and there is little inclination to buy a large future supply at abnormal prices. Municipal markets are now being opened and are reducing the price of green stuffs 30 to 50 per cent., the result having a decided moral effect.

Nephew Abjures Kaiser

Detroit.—The former Count Johann Wilhelm von Loewenel Brandenburg Hohenzollern, a resident of Detroit since 1911, and a nephew of former Emperor William, is now Vaughn Lionell. His name was changed in probate court. Mr. Lionell has his first naturalization papers and says he "is through" with his European relatives.

The crack of a rifle startles the average woman less than the crack of a dish in the hands of the hired help.

It sometimes happens that when a man takes a rest he takes something that he isn't justly entitled to.

YOU CANNOT MOTOR IN COMFORT WITHOUT THEM



(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

ROYAL SIMPLEX WINDSHIELD WINGS

MOVABLE IN ALL DIRECTIONS
THEY KEEP OUT DUST, WIND, RAIN, SLEET AND SNOW

Will also adjust to throw the air directly upon the occupants of the front seats and tonneau at will. The Royal Simplex Wings are handsomely designed, and add a note of distinction to the finest automobile—and add class to the cheaper grade of cars. Can be clamped on any make of car in five minutes. The sale of the Royal Simplex Wings has been enormous since they were first put on the market in the United States.

Ladies need no protection to their faces when riding in the front seat when the Car is FITTED WITH THESE WINGS



Royal Simplex Windshield Wings eliminate the draught for those in the front seat. In rainy weather it is not necessary to use side curtains for the front seat, thereby allowing the driver the same view of the road as in clear weather.

RETAIL PRICE $25.00 per pair NET
In Nickel or Black Enamel
In ordering give the name of car and year built
Can be procured from

THE ROYAL SIMPLEX WIND DEFLECTOR CO.
120 Wellington Street West, TORONTO, CANADA
175 McDermott Ave., WINNIPEG, Man.
Or from any dealer in Automobile Supplies or Garages

Sir Thomas White

Co... Minister of Finance in his Budget Speech said:—

"Our ability to meet and retire our war obligations will depend upon our power to increase our production and to economize individually so as to bring each year substantial increase in domestic wealth and savings.

"In other words the motto for the future must be 'Produce and Save.'"

Open a savings account with us. 1214

UNION BANK OF CANADA

RESOURCES, $183,000,000

Lacombe Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes - W. F. Graham, Manager
Bentley Branch - - - - - W. M. Reitzel, Manager
Clive Branch - - - - - W. G. Crichton, Manager

Get Our Prices

Fresh Meats
Corned Beef
Dry Salt Pork
Lard

Phone 20 Chas. Nile, Mgr.

Highest Prices Paid for Livestock

A. GILMOUR

LACOMBE, ALBERTA

Mrs. J. G. Peterson's

Public Sale

OF

Household Goods

Instructed by the owners I will sell by auction at the Residence, two Blocks west of Lacombe High School, commencing at 1.30 sharp on

Fri., September 12

1 Jewel Range Stove, nearly new; 1 Silver Prince Range Stove; 1 Monitor hard coal heater, (used one winter); 1 wood heater, Gasoline stove; Parlor Suite; 1 Iron Bedstead, spring and mattress; 1 Cabinet Bed; 2 Commodes; 2 Wash Stands; Bowl and Picher; 1 Kitchen Table; Centre Table; 2 Rugs; 2 Rockers; Washing Machine; 2 Tubs; Garden Tools; Carpenter Tools; 2 Lawn Mowers; Some Nice Ferns.

TERMS CASH

C. F. DAMRON, Auctioneer

Bargains

Remington typewriter $35.00. Good as new. Second hand Sewing Machines. One at $5.00, another at $7.50 and one at $10.00.

Cream Separators. De Laval machines always on hand. You can trade in your old separator on a new one and get easy terms.

We have good second hand cream separator on hand. Come in and see if we can suit you. Two used pianos for sale. Both of them bargains.

Brand new pianos on hand. Don't forget that Karn pianos are built to last and are fully warranted. Reasonable prices and terms. We will take live stock and victory bonds same as cash.

Singer Sewing Machines are the best that money can buy. Trade in your old sewing machine on a new one and get entire satisfaction. Terms to suit anybody.

Singer Sewing Machine oil. Singer Needles and repairs are always kept on hand. We also stock De Laval Separator repairs, rubber rings, De Laval [illegible], etc.

For Sale; Complete Case Steam threshing outfit, consisting of one 15-45 steam engine and one Case separator 24 x 42. Water tank, Pump, Belts, hosing, etc. The outfit is in first class shape and ready for action. No repairs needed. Price only $1750.00. Terms arranged.

For Sale: One 10-20 Case Tractor in good order. Price only $750. Terms. Here is a chance for some one to get a handy tractor at a nominal figure.

For Sale: One Mogul 10-20 tractor in good order. Price $700. Terms. Why not buy a tractor now and do some plowing this Fall.

Hembury & Co.

Lacombe Alberta

The New Meat Market

Andrew Gilmour's new butcher shop, replacing the one burned down some months ago, is now completed and Chas. Nile is once more busy at the cutting block. The building is up-to date in every respect and is laid out with the view of handling meat at the lowest cost of time and labor. It is well worth a trip over to look through this new building. It is a solid brick structure, and contains storage and chilling rooms, and a retail shop where the needs of the customers are attended to. In addition to meats of all kinds, a full line of cured meats, lard, etc., is carried, and there is a daily town delivery. The building is erected on the site of the one destroyed last winter, across the track from the depot. Special attention is given to farmer's orders, and town customers will find Chas. Nile always at their service with the very best the market affords. Phone 20.

At the Veteran

Starting on Tuesday 16th there will be pictures at the Veteran four nights a week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday and Saturday. For Friday and Saturday this week we are showing Wedlock and a comedy and we can assure our patrons of a very pleasing programme.

Meeting on Sunday

A public meeting will be held at the Veteran Theatre on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 14th, under the auspices of the G.W.V.A., for general discussion and adoption of some definite plan with regard to the refusal of the premier to meet the committee on re-establishment.

Estray

1 red steer branded 3 1 (quarter circle under 1) on right ribs, right ear cut; 3 red cows, milking when lost three weeks ago. No brands. One big cow has both horns turned down into ears and trimmed off. Please notify R. Block, Bentley.

For Sale

5 passenger touring Ford car, in good shape. W. J. DeCoursey, Lacombe, Alberta.

Farm for Sale

Improved quarter 9 miles from Lacombe. $15.00 per acre. Apply Box 44, Lacombe, or Western Globe Office.

Bronco Mare Estray

Bay bronco mare, branded half diamond over H on left jaw. At my place. Phone 1704, Lacombe. H. F. Flewelling.

Pony Lost

Black pony mare, aged, shod in front, had chain and halter on when going away; branded R2 with bar over on left shoulder. $5 reward for information. Finder can leave animal at Thos. Dagg's barn, Lacombe. Wm. Smith.

CLIVE MISSION

Undenominational

Sergeants' Hall

Every Sunday

Sunday School at 2 p.m.

Service at 3

You are Welcome.

Draw on Your Customers

through the Merchants Bank. With Branches in all parts of Canada, and correspondents abroad, this Bank is in a position to present Drafts promptly, have them accepted, and collect payment, with the least possible trouble and cost to you.

The Manager will be glad to take up this matter with you.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.

LACOMBE BRANCH - - - H. G. MORISON, Manager.
BENTLEY BRANCH, - - - D. A. KERR, Manager.
CLIVE BRANCH, - - - E. L. PENNEY, Manager.
RIMBEY BRANCH, - - - S. C. EASSON, Manager.

Car For Sale

McLaughlin Big Six nearly new taken in on a Gray Dort. Will sell cheap. Apply to Robert Hamilton, Lacombe.

Boars For Sale

A few extra good registered Duroc Boar pigs for sale. Price right if taken at once. Geo. A. Graham, Bentley, Alberta. 83-5c.

B. F. Bailey

Has hay for sale in the Lacombe and Calkins Valley. See him at Adelphi Hotel Lacombe.

Hay For Sale

30 tons of wild and timothy mixed, 1 1-2 miles from Lacombe. B. F. Bailey, Adelphi Hotel.

Teacher Wanted

Teacher wanted for Eureka Valley School. Female preferred Apply stating qualifications, salary expected, etc., to C. J. Buckeye, Sec. Treas. Lacombe.

Notice

Take notice that His Honour Judge Lees of the District Court of Wetaskiwin will at the sitting of the court at Wetaskiwin, Tuesday Oct. 7th 1919, confirm the tax Enforcement Return of the Municipal District of Last West, No. 431.

H. F. Liska, Sec-Treas
July2-8c

Treshing Outfit For Sale

25 h.p. Case engine and 31-50 Garr-Scott Separator, in first class shape. Tank, Caboose and other equipment. A snap for quick sale. May be seen at my place...N. S. Nelson, Bentley. A1314p

Pigs for Sale

Registered Yorkshires. Sows 1st under 1 year and 1st best bacon pig. Boars 2nd and 3rd at Lacombe Fair. April farrow.

J. M. Southward, Phone, 1021, Aug 13-2p.

Pigs Estray.

Estray on the N. E. ¼ 25-41-27, two red boars, one red sow, one black sow, weighing about 125 lbs. each. Owner can have same by paying damages and expenses.

M. O. Munroe, R. 3, Lacombe. Sep. 3-3p

For Sale

2000 ft. shiplap and 1000 ft. 2 x 4. Cheap. Apply J. Pringle, c/o H. Newman, Lacombe.

For Sale Cheap

Registered Holstein Bull 3 years old... Kind, a sure stock getter. Also gentle milch cows. Adams wagon nearly new. M. A. Crown, Phone 187, Lacombe. A27 2p.



J. R. WHITNEY
Auctioneer

Sales called anywhere in Alberta and satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE GARAGE

Res. Phone 196 Phone 199.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

We carry in stock a full line of Auto Accessories, including tires, inner tubes, pumps, chains, etc.

We re-charge Storage Batteries, re-magnetize magnetos, weld cast iron, etc.

TAXIDERMIST

Birds and animals mounted true to life. Skins tanned, made into robes and rugs.

Chas. W. Hubbard, Lacombe.

Operations Unnecessary

HEPATOLA removes gall stones, corrects Appendicitis in 24 hours without pain. Registered under Pure Food and Drug Act. $5.50 delivered.

SOLE MANUFACTURER
Mrs. Geo. S. Almas
230 4th Ave. S.
Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

Cattle Wanted

I am in the market for cattle of all kinds. If you have any cows, steers or young cattle for sale, see me. Geo. Stephenson, Phone, 604, Bentley, Alberta. I pay the highest prices.

Sheep for Sale

14 head of high grade pure-pred Shropshire sheep. A snap if taken at once. Apply to R. L. Tracy Phone 916, Box 391, Lacombe.

ESTRAY—REWARD

3D

Black Gelding, Brown Gelding, Brown Gelding, 3 years old, Bay Gelding with white face and three white legs, Sorrel Mare, all branded as shown above on right thigh.

Bay Mare with U with quarter circle over on right shoulder. Colt at side.

White mare badly scarred across forehead.

The above were hobbled and showing sores on legs. A suitable reward will be paid to anyone who can furnish information regarding whereabouts of these animals when and where last seen. They are likely to have split up. Notify R. G. Dentman, Rimbey Alta.

Eclipse Pump Works

Repairs carried for almost any cycle.
Cleveland and Massey Bicycles.
F. V. Parsons.

For Sale

Bay saddle pony—very easy to ride—ridden to school last spring. Will take cash or exchange for a calf. Apply Globe Office or Phone 1709.

SHEEP GROWERS

Notice

The fifth annual auction sale and Show of Pure-bred Sheep under auspices of the Central Alberta Pure Bred Sheep Breeders Assn. will be held this year at Lacombe on Wednesday, October 8th, 1919. Entry forms are now ready and anyone wishing to make entries to this sale should get in communication with either:

A. W. Sharpe—President.
Jesse Fraser—Sales Manager.

Residence for Sale

One of the most comfortable residences in Lacombe can be bought at a snap if taken at once. The house is newly built and in first class condition. Good water, on the premises. If you are interested call at the Western Globe Office for particulars. The owner wants to leave town soon, and this is a chance for someone wishing to secure a good home at a reasonable price.

CHIROPRACTIC



Vertebrael Adjustment

is so universally helpful in both acute and chronic conditions of ill health that it is impossible in a small space like this to tell you of the many cases to which it is adaptable.

Call and ask us about the beneficial results of

Chiropractic

and let us explain to you what adjustments will do in your case. We get results.

JOS. C. BATES
Doctor of Chiropractic
Palmer School Graduate—Union Bank Bldg.
Office Phone 12.
Residence phone 190.
Lacombe, Alberta.

JESSIE HELLERUD
Doctor of Chiropractic
Canadian College Graduate.
Cottage Hotel, Rimbey.

Sweaters

We are now showing our fall and winter line of sweaters.

Boys Coat Sweaters, 28, 30, 32 ..... $4.25
Men's Fall and Winter Pullovers ..... $6.25 to $12.00

Wool Gloves and Mitts.

A full line of lined and unlined mitts.
$1.50 to $2.75

D. CAMERON

Barnett Ave. — Next to Post Office

It's Up to You!

Why should you go through life with half sight, or poor vision? The other day I fitted a man with glasses who had gone through life so near sighted that he could not recognize a friend across the street. This man had never know the joy of clear vision, and it was a pleasure to see his delight when he viewed distant objects for the first time.

Then there is a person who has a headache after reading for a short time. It is more painful that the near sighted condition, but yields equally when proper glasses are worn. If you are having trouble with your eyes, have them tested.

PAUL HOTSON

Jeweler and Optician — Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Hotson Block — Lacombe Alberta



"I SEE YOU"

and always do, because "here" you'll always find "good eyesight." What we want is for you to

"COME AND SEE US"

and let us compare notes. "You need glasses" we have them. That's plain talking and next thing is to "act." Those who "act" and

WEAR OUR GLASSES

never have trouble with eyesight. Try us and be convinced.

PARSONS BROS.

Jewelers Opticians Issuers of Marriage Licenses

John Fortune

CITY LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Careful Attention given to Commercial Trade
First Class Rigs and Good Drivers

Draying on Short Notice

LACOMBE - ALBERTA

THE LEADING HARNESS SHOP

Try Dr. Hess' guaranteed Dip and Disinfectant. Stocked in all sizes.

5 Gallon Can $9.00

Liquid Cedar Wax polishes a car and preserves the finish.

W. L. ELLIOTT
Nanton Street Lacombe

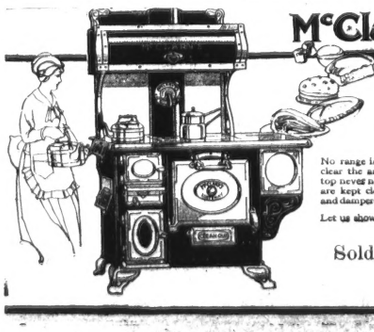
FARMERS



We have a branch dairy at Lacombe. We want your cream. It is there for your convenience. Get the good of its.

QUICK CASH FOR CREAM

Edmonton City Dairy
LACOMBE, ALBERTA.



McClary's Kootenay

TOP, bottom and all four sides of the Kootenay oven are evenly heated. That is why it is so famous as a dependable baker. There is a thermometer, too, to tell whether the heat is right or not.

No range is quite so easily managed. Duplex grates clear the ashes at a single turn. Burnished cooking-top never needs blacklead. Nickeled steel oven walls are kept clean with a damp cloth. Well-fitted joints and dampers hold the fire—and the oven heat—for hours.

Let us show you the Kootenay.

Sold by, A. M. Campbell

Phone 178 Box 43

INGLIS & WELCH

REAL ESTATE

FARM LANDS, LOANS FIRE, HAIL AND LIFE INSURANCE
WAR BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Wawanesa Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Agents for U. G. G. Securities Company, "Real Estate."

FARMS of all descriptions—prices from $10.00 to $50.00 per acre, for sale and the choice of locality from Olds to Ponoka.

THE COW PUNCHER

— BY —

ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Copyrighted. Published by special arrangement with the author.

CHAPTER ONE

The shadows of the spruce trees fell northeastward, pointing long cool fingers across belts of undulating prairie, or leaning lazily against the brown foothills. Like an incandescent globe the afternoon sun hung in the bowl of a cloudless heaven, shiny with heat; but the hot rays were met by the high altitude of the ranch country and lost their force like a blow half struck. And among the spruce trees it was cool and green, and clear blue water rippled over beds of shining gravel.

The ranch buildings lay a little to the rear, as though the trees stood sentinel between them and the prairies. The house was of round-straight logs, the singles of the squat roof were capped and blistered with the suns of many summers. Refuse loitered about the open door; many empty tins; a leaky barrel, with missing hoops; boxes, harness, tangled bits of wire. Cheerfulness had been a fence; a sort of picket fence of little saplings, but wild broncbos had kicked it to pieces and range steers had stragpled unscarred across its scattered remnants.

Forward, and to the left, was the corral; mill slabs on end, or fences of lodge pole pine; a corner somewhat covered in, offering vague protection from the weather. The upright poles were worn thin with the crubbing of many horses.

The sunlight bathed the scene, nursed it in a soft, warm silence. The desertion seemed absolute; the stillence was the silence of the unspoken places. But suddenly it was broken by a stamping in the covered part of the corral, and a man's voice saying, "Whip, there; whoa, you cayuse; get under your saddle! Sleepin' against a post all day, you sloppy-eye. Hip, come to it!"

Horse and rider dashed into the sunlight. The boy—for he was no more than a boy—sat the beast as though born to it, his lithe frame taking every motion of his mount as softly as a good boat rides the sea. His chaps, his high-heeled boots could not disguise the lean muscularity of his figure; the broad felt hat, and the revolver at his belt, gave just the touch of romance. With a yell at his horse he snatched the hat from his head, turning to the sun a smooth, brown face and a mane of dark hair, and slapped the horse across the flank with his crumpled hat. At the signal the animal sprang into the air, then dashed at a gallop down the roadway, bearing the body as unconcerned as a flower on its stem.

Suddenly he brought his horse to a stop; swung about, and rode back at a gentle canter. A few yards from the house he again spurred him to a gallop, and, leaning far down by the animal's side, deftly picked a bottle from among the grass. Then he circled about, repeating this operation as often as his eye fell on a bottle, until he had half a dozen; then down the road again, carefully setting a bottle on each post of the fence that skirted it to the right.

Again he came back to the house, but, when he turned, his eye was on the row of posts, and his right hand lay on the grip of his revolver. Again his sharp yell broke the silence and the horse dashed forward as though shot from a gun. Down the road they went until within a rod of the first bottle; then there was a flash in the sunlight, and to the clatter of the horse's hoofs came the crack-crack of the revolver. Two bottles shivered to fragments, but four remained intact, and the boy rode back, muttering and disappointed.

He reasoned with his horse as he rode. "You can't pay me nothin'," he said rudely. "But I can bring a light wagon, if you can ride in that, and put you up at the ranch. The old man's soused," he added, as an afterthought, "but it's better than sleepin' out. I won't be long."

He was back at his horse, and in a moment they heard the clatter of hoofs galloping down the hillside.

The girl sat on the ground and rested her father's head in her lap. Tears made her bright eyes brighter still.

"Don't cry, Reenie," he said gently. "We are very lucky to be so close to help. Of course, I'll be laid up for a while, but it will give you a chance to see ranch life as it really is." He winced with pain, but continued, "I fancy we shall find it plain and unsoussered. What a horseman! If I could run an automobile like he does a horse we should not be here. Did you notice that I didn't release the check? Just nobbled into this predicament—unbraced it, I might say."

"He's strong," she said. "But he's rude."

"The best fields for muscle are often poor schools for manners," he answered. "But manners are no substitute for hospitality, and he seems to have that all right. It is something that belongs to the open country, the big, open country. In cities they entertain, but in the ranching country they, why, there isn't any word for it, but you will see for yourself."

He was soon back with a wagon and a stretcher. He avoided the eyes of his guests, but quickly and gently enough he placed the injured man on the stretcher. "I guess you'll have to take me, too," she said, but words were for the girl, although he did not look at her. "I could hustle him myself, but it might hurt him."

But the injured man interrupted. "I beg your pardon," he said, "that I did not introduce my daughter. I am Doctor Hardy—this is my daughter, Irene, Mr ——?"

"They don't call me mister," said the boy. "Mister's scarce in these woods. My name is Elden—Dave Elden."

He was for dropping it at that, but the girl came up with extended hand. He took it shyly, but it made him curiously glad. "I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Elden," she said.

"I'm glad to meet you, too," he answered. "Misses is scarcer than quarters in this neck o' the woods."

Carefully they lifted the injured man into the wagon, and Dave drove to the ranch building with an unconfident caution that must have caused strange misgivings in the hearts of his team.

"It ain't much of a place," he said, as they pulled up at the door. "I guess you can see that for yourself," he added, with a grin. "You see, there's just Dad and me, and he's sorter sick of late, and I handle a lasso better'n a scrubbin' brush." He was already losing his shyness. "Now, you take the feet again. Steady, don't break any more bones. Look out for that barrel hoop. This way, now."

He led into the old ranch house, kicking the door wider open with his heel as he passed. A musty smell fell on the senses of the girl as she entered, and she was conscious of the buzzing of innumerable flies. A partition from east to west divided the house, and another partition from north to south divided the northern half. In the northeast room they set the stretcher on the floor.

"Now," said the boy, "I'm goin' for the doctor. It's forty miles to town, and it'll likely be mornin' before I'm back, but I'll sure burn the trail. You'll have to make the best of it," ing the much-spotted window. "There's grub in the house, and you won't starve—that is, if you can cook." This was evidently for Irene. There was a note in it that suggested the girl might have her limitations. "Dig out mother's old things, and I hope your nurse's kit won't hurt very much." Irene wondered afterwards why the note concerning her father should have been expressed to her. Did he already feel what was it?—better acquainted with her?

"Oh, I'll stand it," said Doctor Hardy, with some cheerfulness. "Accidental men become accustomed to suffering—other people. You are very kind. My daughter may remain in this room, I suppose? There is no one else?"

"No one but the old man," he answered. "He's asleep in the next room, safe till mornin'. I'll be back by that time. That's my bed," indicating a corner. "Make yourselves at home." He lounged through the door, and they heard his spurs clanking across the hard earth.

The girl's first thought was to assure as much comfort for her father as the circumstances would permit. She removed his boot and stocking, and, under his direction, slit the leg of his trousers above the injury. It was bleeding a little. In the large room of the house she found a pail with water, and she bathed the wound, wiping it with her handkerchief, and mingling a tear or two with the warm blood that dripped from it.

"You're good stuff," her father said, pressing the fingers of her unoccupied hand. "Now, if you could find a clean cloth to bandage it——"

She looked about the place, somewhat hopelessly. Her expedition to the main part of the house, when she had found the water pail, had not reassured her as to the housekeeping of the Eldens. Her father read her perplexity.

"It seems as though you would be in charge here for awhile, Reenie," he said, "so you will save time by getting acquainted at once with your equipment. Look the house over and see what you have to work with."

"Well, I can commence here," she answered. "This is Dave's room. I suppose I should say Mr. Elden's, but ——what was it he said about 'mistering'? It would be splendid if it were cleaned up," she continued, with kindling enthusiasm. "These bare logs, bare floors, bare rafters—we've got to, for essentials, anyway. And that's his bed." She surveyed a framework of straw palles, on which lay an old straw mattress and some very grey blankets. "I suppose he is very tired when he goes to bed," she said, drolly, as though that could be the only explanation of sleep amid such surroundings. "And the walls give one a clue to the artistic side of this nature." A poster advertising a summer fair, with a prodigious bull occupying the centre of the picture, hung on one wall, and across from it a lithograph of a young woman with very bright clothing and very elaborate skin and very decollete costume tendered a brand of beer with the assurance that it goes to the spot. "I ought to drape it," he said, and the girl on her lip showed smooth white teeth.

"I was forgetting. I have to find a bandage for you," she suddenly remembered. "There's his trunk; it might produce something, but we will save it for a last resort. Now I will explore this main room, which I suppose is the kitchen, dining room, living room, everything."

In the south end of the larger room stood a fireplace, crudely made of slabs of native rock. The fires of many winters had crumbled the rock, so that it had fallen in places, and was no longer employed for its original purpose. A very rusty and greasy stove now occupied the space immediately in front of the fireplace, the stove-pipe leading into the ample but tattering chimney. Near the stove was a bench supporting a tin wash-basin, a wooden pail, and certain fragments of soap—evidently all the equipment necessary for the simple ablations of the Elden household. The remnant of a grain bag, with many evidences of use and abuse, performed the functions of towel, and a broken piece of looking-glass gave the faintest imitation that a strain of fundamental relationship links the sexes. By the western wall was a table, with numerous dishes, and to the wall itself had been nailed wooden boxes—salmon and tomato cases—now containing an assortment of culinary supplies. A partially used sack of flour, and another of rolled oats, leaned against the wall, and a trap-door in the floor gave promise of further resources beneath. There was a window in the east and another in the west, both open and unscreened; myriads of flies gave the only touch of life to the dismal scene.

Irene looked it all over, then leaned against the window sill and laughed. Her father had brought her west for holidays with the promise of changed surroundings and new experiences, but he had promised her no such delight as this. With the Elden kitchen still photographed in her mind, she called up the picture of her own city home; the green lawn, faultlessly trimmed by a time-serving gardener; the floral borders, the hedges; the two stately trees; the neat walk, the wide verandah, the dim, mysterious hall; the rooms, heavily shaded to save the rich carpets; the order, the precision, the fixedness, the this-sitthere and that-stands-thereness — the flatness and emptiness and formality of it all, and she turned again to the Elden kitchen and laughed—a soft, rippling, irrepressible laugh, as irrepressible as the laughter of the mountain stream amid the everlasting greens. Then she thought of her mother, prim, acidic, conventionally correct. "Always be correct, my dear; there is a right way and a wrong way, and a well-bred person always chooses the right"—and her eyes sobered a trifle, then flashed in brighter merriment as they pictured her mother amid these surroundings.

"She would be so shocked, oh dreadfully shocked!" she rippled to herself. "I am quite sure she would never approve of Father breaking his leg with such consequences. It wasn't the correct thing—very commonplace, I should say—and think of Irene! Why, the child—she's but a child, Andrew, a very beautiful child, but with just a little weakness for the ah — unconventional — she must be restrained — she needs her mother's guidance to protect her from the suggestion of maybe — shall I say (—vulgarity. That's a very dreadful word. Think of all the vulgar people there are in the world. . . . And here is dear little Irene right in the midst of it, and—horrors—revelling in it."

Then she looked again from the open window, this time with eyes that saw the vista of valley and woodland and foothill that stretched down into the opening prairie. Suddenly she realized that she was looking down upon a picture—one of Nature's obscure masterpieces—painted in brown and green and saffron against an opal canvas. It was beautiful, but with the majesty of the great mountains, the solemnity of the great plains, but with that nearer, more intimate relationship which is the peculiar property of the foothill country. Here was neither the flatness that, with a change of mood, could become in a moment desolation, nor the aloofness of eternal rocks towering into cold space, but the friendship of hills that could be climbed, and trees that lisped in the light wind, and water that babbled playfully over gravel ridges gleaming in the August sunshine. The girl drew a great breath of the pure air and was about to dream a new day-dream when the voice of her father brought her to earth.

"Can't you find anything that will do for a bandage?" he asked.

"Oh, you dear Daddykins," she replied, her voice tremulous with self-reproach. "I had forgotten. There was a spell, or something; it just came down upon me in the window. That's a good idea, blaming one's negligence on a spell. I must remember that. But the bandage? Dear, no; the only cloth I see is the kitchen towel, and I can't recommend it. But what a goose I am! Our grips are in the car, or under it, or somewhere. I'll be back in a jiffy." And she was off at a sharp trot down the trail along which she had so recently come in Dave Elden's wagon.

At the little stream she paused. A single log was the only bridge, and although the water was not deep it ran swiftly, and still with the coldness of its glacier source. She ventured along the log, but near the centre she was seized with an acute sense of her temerity. Perhaps she had been foolish in attempting this passage without the aid of a stick. A stick, which could be shoved against the gravel below that bine water, would have been a very practical aid. Suddenly, the marvelous of the mind were transmuted to the body. She felt an impetuous desire to fall upstream, which she resisted so successfully that she promptly fell down stream. The water was deeper than it looked, and colder than it looked, and when she scrambled up the farther bank she was a very wet young woman indeed. She was conscious of a deep annoyance with herself, then of a fine bridge that? She would tell him—but this thought died at its birth with the consciousness that Elden would be amused over the incident, and would be at little pains to disguise his merriment. And then she laughed and ran along up the road.

The grips were duly found, and Irene congratulated herself that she and her father were in the habit of travelling with equipment for overnight. She had even a spare skirt along, with which she was able to disguise her mishap at the stream, although she took the precaution not to make the change until she was safe back over the narrow bridge. And this time she used a stick. Arrived at the house, she deftly wrapped a bandage about her father's injury, and set to work at the preparation of supper—a task not strange to her, as her mother considered it correct that her daughter should have a working knowledge of kitchen affairs. Her equipment was meagre, and she spent more time scouring than cooking, but her heart beat high with the spirit of adventure.

Once during the evening she took a glance into the other room. It was even less inviting than Dave's, with walls bare of any adornment save dirty garments that hung from nails driven in the logs. On the rude bed lay an old man; she could see only part of his face; a grey moustache drooping over an open mouth, and a florid cheek turned to the glow of the setting sun. On a chair beside the bed sat a bottle, and the room reeked with the smell of breath charged with alcohol. She gently closed the door, and busied herself through the long evening with reforms in the kitchen, and with little ministrations designed to relieve the sufferings of her father.

The sun sank behind the Rockies, and a darkness, soft and mystical and silent, stole up the valley, hushing even the noiseless day. Presently the glow of the rising moon burst in ruddy effulgence over the foothills to the east, first with the effect of fire upon their crests, and then as a great, slowly-ascending ball coming high into the heavens. Irene, looking out of the door, stood framed in the open window, and the moonlight painted her face to the purest ivory, and toyed with the rich brown fastness of her hair, and gleamed from a single ornament at her throat. And she thought of the young horseman galloping to town; homeward journey, and the eerie depths of the valley communicated to her a fantastic admiration for his skill and bravery. She was under the spell. She was in a new world, where were manhood, and silence, and the realities of being; and moonlight, and great gulfs of shadow between the hills, and large, friendly stars, and soft breezes pushing this way and that without definite direction and strange, quiet noises from out of the depths, and the incense of the evergreens, and a young horseman galloping into the night. And conventions had been swept away, and it was correct to live, and to live!

CHAPTER II.

The first flush of dawn was mellowing the eastern sky when the girl was awakened from uneasy sleep by sounds in the yard in front of the ranch house. She had spent most of the night by her father's side, and although he had at last prevailed upon her to seek some rest for herself, she had done so under protest and without undressing. Now, after the first dazed moment of returning consciousness, she was on her feet and through the door.

The stars were still shining brightly through the cold air. In the faint light she could distinguish a team and wagon, and men unhitching. She approached, and a voice that sounded strangely distant in the vastness of the calm night, called, "Is that you, Dave?"

And in a moment she wondered how she had dared call him Dave. But she soon had other cause for wonder, for the boy replied from near beside her, in that tone of friendly confidence which springs so spontaneously in the darkness, "Yes, Reenie, and the doctor, too. We'll have Mr. Hardy fixed up in no time. How did he stand the night?"

How dared he call her Reenie? A flush of resentment rose in her breast only to be submerged in the sudden remembrance that she had first called him Dave. That surely give him the right to address her as he had done. But with this thought came recognition of the curious fact that Dave had not presumed upon her frankness; that it was not by her word that he would attempt to justify his. Indeed, she was convinced that he would have called her Reenie, anyway—just as she had called him Dave, without premeditation or intention. Then she remembered she was in the ranch country, in the foothills, where the conventions—the conventions she hated—had not yet become rooted, and where the souls of men and women stood bare in the clear light of frank acceptance of the fact. It would be idle—dangerous—to trifle with this boy by any attempt at concealment or deception. And what were conventions but a recognized formula of concealment and deception?

She could see his form now, as he led the horses toward the corral. How straight he was, and how bravely his footsteps fell on the hard earth! The poetry of his motion reached her through the darkness. She heard the harness jingle as the horses rubbed between the posts of the corral gate. "He's a wonderful boy," said the doctor, of whose presence she had been unconscious. Cat's eyes. Full gallop through the dark, side hills, mountain streams, up and down. Break-neck. Well, here we are." The doctor breathed deeply, as though this last fact were one to occasion some wonderment. "Your brother tells me you have an injured man here; accident; stranger, I believe? Well, shall we go in?"

Brother! But why should she explain? Dave hadn't bothered. Why hadn't he? He had told about the stranger; why had he not told about both strangers? Why had he ignored her altogether? This time came another flush, born of that keen woman's intuition which understands.

With a commonplace she led the doctor into the house and to the bedside of her father. She was struck by the change in attitude of the visiting physician when he learned that his patient was of his own profession. It was like the meeting of brothers in a secret order. There was an exchange of technical terms that might have served as password or sign into some fine fraternity, and the setting of the limb was accompanied by a running fire of professional comment as effective upon the nerves of the sufferer as an opiate.

When the operation was completed the girl turned her attention to the kitchen, where she found Dave, sweating in vicarious suffering. He had helped to draw the limb into place, and it had been his first close contact with human pain. It was different from branding calves, and he had slipped out of the room as soon as possible. The morning sun was now pouring through the window, and the distraught look on the boy's face touched her even more than the frankness of the words spoken in the darkness. She suddenly remembered that he had been up all night—for her. She would not deceive herself with the thought that it was for her father's sake Dave had galloped to town, found a doctor, secured a fresh team and driven back along the little-used mountain trails. She recalled the boy's terse description of that journey. No doubt Dave would have done it all for her father had her father been there alone, but as things were she had a deep conviction that he had done it for her. And it was with a greater effort than seemed reasonable that she laid her fingers on his arm and said, "Thank you, Dave."

"What for?" he asked, and she could not doubt the genuineness of his question.

"Why, for bringing the doctor, and all that. Driving all night on those awful roads. We fell off them in daylight. I am sure I can't — Father won't be able to—"

"Oh, shucks," he interrupted, with an manner which, on the previous afternoon, she would have called rudeness. "That's nothin'. But say, I brought home some grub. The chuck here was pretty tame; guess you found that out last night." He looked about the room, and she knew that he was taking note of her house-cleaning, but he made no remark on the subject.

"Well, let's get breakfast," she said, after a moment's pause, and for lack of other conversation. "You must be hungry."

Dave's purchases had been liberal. They included fresh meat and vegetables, canned goods, coffee, rice and raisins. He laid the last three items on the table with a great dissembling of indifference, for he was immensely proud of them. They were unwonted items on the Elden bill of fare; he had bought them especially for her. From somewhere the knowledge had been borne in upon him that city people frequently drink coffee for breakfast, and the rice and raisins were an inspiration quite his own. He would see what she could do with them. But she busied herself at the breakfast without a thought of the epoch-marking nature of these purchases.

"Do you milk?" she asked, presently.

"Milk what?" he demanded, pausing with stove-lid and litter raised in his hand, in the half-completed act of putting wood on the fire.

"Cows!" she cried. "Put that lid down. Look at the smoke." A blue cloud was curling under the rafters.

"Yes," he said, with great composure, "it always does that in this country." She shot a quick glance at him. Was he making fun of her? No, plainly not; he was just making fun with her, he had a vein of humor. And a little before she had found his face drawn in sympathy for her father. Perhaps for her. . . . He was not all on the surface.

He completed his operation at the stove and returned the lid to its place with no lack of deliberation. He was evidently waiting for her to speak again, but she worked on in silence.

"What did you say about milking?" he ventured at length.

"I asked if you milked," she said, with an attempt at carelessness. "And you answered, 'Milk what?' as though that were clever. And we need milk for breakfast."

"Well, I was serious enough," he said. "There isn't a cow within twenty miles."

"No cows?" Why, I thought this was the ranching country?"

"Sure thing. We sell beef and buy milk. Let me show you."

He approached a cracking case on the wall, walking softly and extending his hands as though to touch it gently, and murmuring, "So boss; so boss," as he went. From the box he removed a tin of condensed milk, which he set on the table. In his pocket he found a nail, and with a hammer quickly made two holes in the tin.

"Milkin' is finished," he announced.

At this juncture the doctor, who had been resting in the room with his patient, entered the kitchen. During the setting of the limb he gradually became aware of the position of Irene in the household, but had that not been so, one glance at the boy and girl as they now stood in the bright morning sunshine he with his big, sinewy frame, his brown face, his dark eyes, his black hair, she round and knit and smooth, with the pink shining through her fair skin and the light of day glancing on her brown hair, must have told him they had sprung from widely separated stock. For one perilous moment he was about to apologize for the mistake made in the darkness, but some wise instinct closed his lips. But he wondered why she had not corrected him.

They were seated at breakfast when the senior Elden made his appearance. He had slept off his debauch and was as sober as a man in the throes of alcoholic appetite may be. He was only partially dressed; his face had the peculiar bulginess of the hard drinker; his eyes were watery and shifty, and several days' growth of beard, with patchy grey and black spots, gave a stucco effect to his countenance. His moustache drooped over a partly open mouth; the top of his large head was bald, and the hair that hung about his ears was much darker than his moustache. Seeing the strangers, he hesitated in his lurch toward the water pail, steadied himself on wide-spread feet, very flat on the floor, and waved his right hand slowly in the air. Whether this was to be understood as a form of salutation or a gesture of defiance was a matter of interpretation.

"Visitors," said the old man, at length. "Always welcome, m'sure. Sh scush me." He made his uncertain way to the water bench, took a long drink, and set about washing his face and hands, while the breakfast proceeded in silence. As his ablutions neared completion Irene set a place at the table.

"Won't you sit down here, Mr. Elden?" she said. There had been no introductions. Dave sat on in silence.

"Thank you," said the old man, and there was something in his voice which may have been emotion, or may have been the huskiness of the heavy drinker's throat. The girl gave it the former explanation. Perhaps it was his unintended tribute to that touch of womanly attentiveness to which his old heart still beat response. As he took the proffered chair, she saw that his old man shreds of dignity which the last gallon of bad rye had not distinguished. To Dave, his father was an affliction to be borne; an unfair load on a boy who had done nothing to deserve this punishment. The miseries associated with his parentage had gone far to make him sour and moody. Irene at first had thought him rude and gloomy; flashes of humor had modified that opinion, but she had not yet learned that his disposition was naturally a buoyant one, weighed down by an environment which had made it soggy and unresponsive. In years to come she was to know what unguessed depths of character were to be revealed when that stoic nature was cross-sectioned by the blade of a keen and defiant passion. This morning she foresaw nothing of those future revelations but in the old man's inert, dejected qualities, which perhaps were awaiting only some touch of sympathetic understanding to flash forth even yet like that burst of sunset radiance which sometimes marks the close of a leaden day.

Mr. Elden promptly engaged the doctor in conversation, and in a few moments had gleaned the main facts in connection with the accident and the father and daughter which it had brought so involuntarily under his roof. He was quite sober now, and his speech, although slovenly, was not indelicate. He was still able to pay to woman that respect which curbs the coarseness of a tongue for years subjected to strict discipline.

After breakfast Irene attended to the wants of her father, and by this time the smiling design was manifesting impatience to be away. Other fees were calling him, and he assured Doctor Hardy, what the latter quite well knew, that nothing more could be done for him at present. He would come again at any time if summoned by the young man, or if his professional duties should bring him into the neighborhood of the Elden ranch. But Dave declared with prompt finality that the horses must rest until noon, and the doctor, willy-nilly, agreed the morning rambling in the foothills. Meanwhile the girl busied herself with work about the house.

(Continued on Next Page.)

The Cowpuncher

(Continued From Previous Page.)

in which she was effecting a rapid transformation.

After the mid-day dinner Dave harnessed the team for the journey to town, but before leaving inquired of Irene if there were any special purchases, either personal or for the use of the house, which she would recommend. With some diffidence she mentioned one that was uppermost in her thoughts: soap, both laundry and toilet. Dr. Hardy had no hesitation in calling for a box of his favorite cigars and some new magazines, and took occasion to press into the boy's hand a bill out of all proportion to the value of the supplies requested. There was an argument in the yard, which the girl did not fully hear, between father and son, but she gathered that the old man insisted on going to town, and, failing that, that Dave should replenish his stock of whiskey, to neither of which would the young man consent. It was evident that Dave was the responsible person in the affairs of the Elden ranch.

The day was introductory to others that were to follow. Dave returned the next afternoon, riding his own horse, and heavily laden with cigars, magazines, soap, and with a soft little package which proved to be a sponge, which he had bought on his own initiative, and which he tendered to Irene. She took it with slowly rising color, and with a strange misgiving whether this was a bona fide contribution to the toilet equipment of the house, or a quiet satire designed to offset the effect of the appeal for soap.

The following day it was decided that the automobile, which since the accident had lain upturned by the roadway, should be brought to the ranch buildings. Dave harnessed his team, and, instead of riding one of the horses, walked behind, driving by the reins, and accompanied by the girl, who had proclaimed her ability to steer the car. When they reached the stream she hesitated, remembering her mishap, but the boy slipped his unoccupied hand firmly under her arm, and they walked the log in safety. It seemed to Irene that he continued his assistance when it was no longer needed, but she accepted the courtesy without remark.

With the aid of the team and Dave's lariat the car was soon righted, and was found to be none the worse for its deflection from the beaten track. Irene presided at the steering wheel, watching the road with great intentness and turning the wheel too far on each occasion, which gave to her course a somewhat wavy or undulating order, such as is found in bread knives, or perhaps a better figure would be to compare it to that rolling motion affected by fancy skaters. However, the mean of her direction corresponded with the mean of the trail, and all went merrily until the stream was approached. Here was a rather steep descent, and the car showed a sudden purpose to engage the horses in a contest of speed. The animals were suspicious enough at best of their strange wagon, and had no thought of allowing it to assume the initiative. Now, Irene knew perfectly well where the brake was, and how to use it. In fact, there were two brakes, operated by different members, and perhaps it was this duplication, intended to insure safety, that was responsible for her undoing. Her first impulse was to use the emergency, but to do so she must remove her hand from the steering wheel, where it was very fully occupied. She did start to put this impulse into effect, but an unusually violent deflection caused her to reconsider that intention. She determined to use the foot brake, a feat which was accomplished, under normal conditions, by pressing one foot firmly against a contraption somewhere beneath the steering post. She shot a quick glance downward, and to her alarm discovered not one, but three contraptions, all apparently designed to receive the pressure of a foot—if one could reach them—and as similar as the steps of a stair. This involved a further hesitation, and in automobiling he who hesitates invites a series of rapid experiences. By this time all Irene's attention was required to bring the car to some unanimity of direction. It was quite evident that it was running away. It was quite evident that the horses were running away. The situation assumed the qualities of a race, and the only matter of grave doubt related to its termination. Dave, still holding fast to the reins, ran beside the car with prodigious strides which enabled him to bring but little restraint upon the team, and Irene held to the steering wheel with a grip of desperation.

Then they struck the water. It was not more than two feet deep, but the extra resistance it caused, and the extra alarm it excited in the horses, resulted in the breaking of the lariat. Dave still clung fast to his team, and, now that the terrifying rival no longer pursued them, they were soon brought to a standstill. Having pacified them he tied them to a post and returned to the stream. The car sat in the middle; the girl had put her feet on the seat beside her, and the swift water flowed by a few inches below. She was laughing merrily when Dave, very wet in parts, appeared on the bank.

"Well, I'm not wet, except for a little splashing," she said, "and you are. Does anything occur to you?" Without reply he walked stolidly into the cold water, took her in his arms and carried her ashore. The lariat was soon repaired and the car hauled to the ranch buildings without further mishap.

Later in the day he said to her, "Can you ride?"

"Some," she answered. "I have ridden city horses, but don't know about these ranch animals. You know, a city horse has to do as he is told, but a ranch horse seems to do pretty much as he likes. But I would like to try—if I had a saddle."

"I have an extra saddle," he said. "But it's a man's. . . . They all ride that way here."

She made no answer, and the subject was dropped for the time. But the next morning she saw Dave ride away, leading a horse by his side. He did not return until evening, but when he came the idle horse carried a saddle.

"It's a strad-legger," he said when he drew up beside Irene, "but it's a girl's. I couldn't find anything else in the whole diggin's."

"I'm sure it will do—splendidly—if I can just stick on," she replied. But another problem was already in her mind. It apparently had not occurred to Dave that women require special clothing for riding, especially if it's a "strad-legger." She opened her lips to mention this, then closed them again. He had been to enough trouble on her account. He had already spent a whole day scouring the country for a saddle. . . . She would manage some way.

Late that night she was busy with scissors and needle.

CHAPTER THREE

Dr. Hardy recovered from his injuries as rapidly as could be expected, and, while he chafed somewhat over spending his holidays under such circumstances, the time passed not unhappily. Had he sought the world over for a haven from the intrusion of business or professional cares he could have found it nowhere in greater perfection than in the foothill country centering about the Elden ranch. Here was an Arcadia where one might well return to the simple life; a little bay of still water sheltered from the onrushing tide of affairs by the warm brown prairies and the white-bosomed mountains towering through their draperies of blue-purple mist. It was life as far removed from his accustomed circles as if he had been suddenly spirited to a different planet. It was life without the contact of life, without the crowd and jostle and haste and gaety and despair that are called life; but the doctor wondered if, after all, it did not come nearer to filling the measure of experience—which is life.

A considerable acquaintanceship had sprung up between him and the senior Elden. The rancher had come from the east fort, years before, but in turning over their memories the two men found many links of association; third persons known to them both; places, even streets and houses common to their feet in early manhood; events of local history which each could recall, although from different angles. And Elden's life in the west had been a treasury of experience, in which he now dipped for the first time in years, regaling his guest with tales of the open range long before barbed wire had stuck its poisoned fang into the heart of the ranchman; tales of horse stealing and cattle rustling, with glimpses of sudden justice unrecorded in the official documents of the territory; of whiskey-running and excess and all those large adventures that drink the red blood of the wilderness. In his grizzled head and stooping frame he carried more experiences than would fill a dozen well-rounded city lives, and he had the story-teller's art which scorns to spoil dramatic effect by a too strict adherence to fact. But over one phase of his life he kept the curtain resolutely down. No ray of conversation would he admit into the more personal affairs of his heart, or of the woman who had been his wife, and even when the talk turned on the boy he quickly withdrew it to another topic, as though the subject were dangerous or distasteful. But once, after a long silence following such a diversion, had he betrayed himself into a whispered remark, an outburst of feeling rather than a communication. "I've been alone so much," he said. "It seems I have never been anything but alone. And—sooner or later—it gets you—it gets you."

"You have the boy," ventured the doctor.

"No," he answered, almost fiercely. "That would be different. I could stand it then. But I haven't got him, and I can't get him. He despises me because—because I take too much at times." He paused as though wondering whether to proceed with this unwonted confidence, but the ache in his heart insisted on its right to human sympathy. "No, it ain't that," he continued. "He despises me because he thinks I wasn't fair to his mother. He can't understand. He doesn't know yet that there's things—pulls and tugs of life, that lead a man as helpless as a steer chokin' in his lasso. I was like that. I wanted to be good to her, to be close to her. Then I took to booze, as natural as a steer under the brandin' iron goes to drown his hurt. But the boy don't understand." The old man got up and stood at the western window, watching the gold of approaching sunset gather on the mountains. "He despises me." Then, after a long silence, "No matter. I despise myself."

The doctor approached and placed a hand on his shoulder. But Elden was himself again. The curtains of his life, which he had drawn apart for a moment, he whipped together again rudely, almost viciously, and covered his confusion by plunging into a tale of how he had led a breed suspected of cattle rustling on a little canter of ten miles with a rope about his neck and the other end tied to the saddle. "He ran well," said the old man, chuckling still at the reminiscence. "And it was lucky he did. It was a strong rope."

The morning after Dave had brought in the borrowed saddle Irene appeared in a sort of bloomer suit, somewhat wonderfully contrived from the spare skirt to which allusion has been made, and announced a willingness to risk life and limb on any horse that Dave might select for that purpose. He provided her with a dependable mount, and their first journey, taken somewhat gingerly along the principal trail, was accomplished without incident. It was the forerunner of many others, plunging deeper and deeper into the fastnesses of the foothills, and even into the passes of the very mountains themselves. These long rides through the almost untracked wilderness, frequently along paths on which the element of danger was by no means a mere fancy, and into regions where the girl's sense of distance and direction were totally confused, afforded her many sidelights on the remarkable nature of her escort. His patience was infinite, and although there were no silk trappings to his courtesy, it was a very genuine and manly deference he paid her. She was quite sure that he would at any moment give his life if needed to defend her from injury—and accept the transaction as a matter of course. His physical endurance was inexhaustible, and his knowledge of prairie and foothill seemed to her almost uncanny. When she had been utterly lost for hours he would suddenly swing their horses' heads about and guide them home with the accuracy of the wild goose on its flights to the nesting grounds. He read every sign of footprint, leaf, water and sky with unfailing insight. He had no knowledge of books, and she had at first thought him ignorant, but as the days went by she had found in him a mine of wisdom which shamed her ready-made education.

After such a ride they one day dismounted in a grassy opening among the trees that bordered a mountain canyon. The waters of ages had chiselled a sharp passage through the rock, and the green stream now swirled in its rapid course a hundred feet below. Fragments of rock, loosened by the sun and wind and frost of centuries, had fallen from time to time, leaving sheltered nooks and shelves in the walls of the canyon. In one of these crevices they found a flat stone that gave comfortable seating, and here they rested while the horses browsed their afternoon meal on the grass above. Little irregular bits of stone had broken off the parent rock, and for a while they amused themselves with tossing these into the water. But both were conscious of a gradually increasing tension in the atmosphere. For days the boy had been moody. It was evident he was harboring something that was seeking through his nature for expression, and Irene knew that this afternoon he would talk of more than the rocks and footprints of the wild things of the forest.

"Your father is gettin' along well," he said at length.

"Yes," she answered. "He has had a good holiday, even with his broken leg. He is looking ever so much better."

"You will be goin' away before long," he continued.

"Yes," she answered, soberly, and waited.

"Things about here ain't goin' to be the same after you're gone," he went on. He was avoiding her eyes and industriously throwing bits of crumbled rock into the canyon. He wore no coat, and the neck of his shirt was open, for the day was warm. Had he caught her side-long glances even his slow, self-deprecating mind must have read their admiration. But he kept his eyes fixed on the green water.

"You see," he said, "before you came it was different. I didn't know what I was missin', an' so it didn't matter. Not but what I was dog-sick of it at times, but still I thought I was livin',—thought this was life, and, of course, now I know it ain't. At least, it won't be after you're gone."

"That's strange," she said, not in direct answer to his remark, but as a soliloquy on it as she turned it over in her mind. "This life, now, seems empty to you. All my old life seems empty to me. This seems to me the real life, out here in the foothills, with the trees, and the mountains, and—and our horses, you know."

She might have ended the sentence in a way that would have come much closer to him, and been much truer, but conventionality had been bred into her for generations and she did not find it possible yet freely to speak the truth. Indeed, as she thought of her position here it seemed to her she had become shamelessly unconventional. She thought of her mother, careful, correct,—"Always be correct, my dear,"—and wondered what she would say could she see her only child on these wild, unchaperoned rides and in these strange confidences where she was a girl and Dave was a boy and all the artificialities with which society aims to protect itself had been stripped away. There was a dash of adventure which added to the relish of the situation.

"It's such a wonderful life," she continued. "One gets so strong and happy in it."

"You'd soon get sick of it," he said. "We don't see nothin'. We don't learn nothin'. Reenie, I'm eighteen, an' I bet you could read an' write better'n me when you was six."

"Did you never go to school?" she asked, in genuine surprise. She knew his speech was ungrammatical, but thought that due to careless training rather than to no training at all.

"Where'd I go to school?" he demanded bitterly. "There ain't a school within forty miles. Guess I wouldn't have went if I could," he added as an afterthought, wishing to be quite honest in the matter. "School didn't seem to cut no figure—until jus' lately."

"But you have learned—some?"

"Some. When I was a little kid my father used to work with me at times. He learned me to read a little, an' to write my name, an' a little more. But things didn't go right between him an' mother, an' he got to drinkin' more an' more, an' just makin' hell of it. We used to have a mighty fine herd of steers here, but it's all shot to pieces. We don't put up hardly no hay, an in a bad winter they die like rabbits. When we sell a bunch the old man'll stay in town for a month or more, blowin' the coin and leavin' the debts go. But I've been fixin' him this year or two. I sneak a couple of steers away now an' then, an' with the money I keep our grocery bills paid up, an' have a little to rattle in my jeans. My credit's good at any store in town," and Irene thrilled to the note of pride in his voice as he said this. The boy had real quality in him. "But I'm sick of it all," he continued. "Sick of it, an' I wanna get out."

"You think you are not educated," she answered, trying to meet his outburst as tactfully as possible. "Perhaps you are not, the way we think of it in the city. But I guess there's a good many things you can't learn out of books, and I guess you could show the city boys a good many things they don't know, and never will know."

For the first time he looked her straight in the face. His dark eyes met her grey ones, and demanded the truth.

"Irene," he said, "do you mean that?"

"Sure I do," she answered. "College courses, and all that kind of thing; they're good stuff all right, but they make some awful nice boys—real live boys, you know—into some awful dead ones. Either they get the high-brow and become bores, or the swelled head and become cads. Not all, you know, but lots of them. And then when they get out they have to start learning the real things of life—things that you have been learning here for ever so long. My father says about the best education is to learn to live within your income, pay your debts, and give the other fellow a chance to do the same. They don't all learn that in college. So when they get out they have to go and work for somebody who has learned it, like you have. Then there's the things you do, just like you were born to it, that they couldn't do to save their lives. Why, I've seen you smash six bottles at a stretch, you going full gallop, and whooping and shooting so we could hardly tell which was which. And ride — you could make more money riding for city people to look at than most of those learned fellows, with letters after their names like the tail of a kite, will ever see. But I wouldn't like you to make it that way. There's more useful things to do."

He was comforted by this speech, but he referred to his accomplishments modestly. "Ridin' an' shootin' ain't nothin'," he said.

"I'm not so sure," she answered. "Father says the day is coming when our country will want men who can shoot and ride more than it will want lawyers or professors."

"Well, when it does, it can call on me," he said, and there was the pride in his voice which comes to a boy who feels that in some way he can take a man's place in the world. "Them is two things I sure can do."

Years later she was to think of her remark and his answer, consecrated then in clean red blood.

They talked of many things that afternoon, and when at last the lengthening shadows warned them it was time to be on the way they rode long distances in silence. Both felt a sense which neither ventured to express, that they had travelled very close in the world of their hopes and sorrows and desires. Perhaps, as they rode along the foothill trail, they were still journeying together down the long, strange trails of the future; dim, visionary, exquisite trails; rough, hard, cruel trails hidden in the merciful mirage of their young hopefulness.

The shadows had deepened into darkness, and the infinite silence of the hills hung about them as they dropped from their saddles at the Elden door. A light shone from within, and Dr. Hardy, who was now able to move about with the aid of a home-made crutch, could be seen setting the table, while Mr. Elden stirred a composition on the stove. They chatted as they worked, and there was something of the joy of little children in their companionship. The young folks watched for a moment through the window, and in Dave's heart some long-forgotten emotion moved momentarily at the sight of the good fellowship prevailing in the old house. Irene, too, was thinking; glimpses of her own buttered home, and then this background of primal simplicity, where the old cow-man cooked the meals and the famous specialist set the plates on the bare board table, and then back of it all her mother, sedate and correct, and very much shocked over this mingling of the classes. But the girl's reverie was cut short by a sudden affectionate licking of her fingers, and glancing downward she found Brownie, adopted early in her visit at the Eldens', expressing its fondness in the only fashion at its command.

The calf had been an incident in her ranch experience. It was a late comer, quite unable to keep pace with the earlier fruits of the herd, and had the additional misfortune to be born of an ambitious mother, who had no thought of allowing her domestic duties to impair her social relationships with the matrons and males of her immediate set. She had no place for old-fashioned notions; she was determined to keep up with the herd and the calf might fare as best it could. So they rambled from day to day; she swaggering along with the set, but turning now and then to send an impatient moo toward the small brown body stuck on four long, ungainly legs—legs which had an unfortunate habit of folding up, after the fashion of a jack-knife, upon unforeseen occasions, and precipitating the owner in a huddled mass on the ground. At rare times, when heaven must have stooped close about the herd, the mother instinct would assert itself, and the cow would return to her offspring, licking it lavishly and encouraging it with moo-ings of deep affection, but such periods of bliss were of short duration. The lure of "the life" was too great for her; she felt herself born for more important roles than mere motherhood, and she would presently rush away to her favorite circle, leaving her begotten to such fates as might befall.

It was on such an occasion, when left far behind, that one of the ungainly legs found its way into a badger hole. The collapse was harder and more complete than usual, and the little sufferer would have died there had he not been found by Dave and Irene in the course of their rides. Dave, after a moment's examination, drew his revolver, but Irene pleaded for the life of the unfortunate.

"Oh, don't kill it, Dave," she cried. "You couldn't kill it! Let's get the wagon and take it home. It'll get all right, won't it?"

"Never be worth a ——," said Dave, checking his vocabulary in the nick of time. "Once they begin to give trouble you might's well knock 'em on the head."

"But it's cruel," she protested. "Just to kill it because it's hurt."

"I don't know about the cruel," he answered. "You see, they're all raised, every one of 'em, to be killed, anyway. Jus' like people, I guess. Sooner or later. But if your heart's set on this little critter, we'll save it as long as we can."

So the calf was taken home and became Irene's special care. The mother was captured and tied up in the corral, and the calf, although lame, began to thrive and wax strong. It would gallop in its ungainly way about the yard, in its exuberation of youthful innocence, while the mother pined for the latest scandal from the great fields over the hills.

"Brownie, we'll call it," said Irene, "on account of its color."

"All right," said Dave, "on account of your sweater. That'll sort of show the connection."

So this night she rubbed its nose, and scratched its forehead, and then reproved its affection, which had a habit of running to extremes. And the mother cow mooed from the corral, and Brownie forgot his benefactress and ambled away at the call of the blood.

"Well, you youngsters must have this country pretty well explored," said Dr. Hardy, as they entered the house. "Where was it today: the prairies, the foothills, or the real fellows behind?"

"The canyon, up the river," said Irene, drawing off her sweater. "What's the eats? Gee, I'm hungry. Getting pretty supple, Daddykins, aren't you?"

"Yes, an' I'm sorry for it, Miss," said the old rancher. "Not wishin' him any harm, or you neither. We was jus' talkin' it over an' your father thinks he's spry enough for the road again. Ain't ever goin' to be like it use to be after he's gone, an' you."

So the afternoon's conversation in the canyon and the cabin had been on the same theme, although prompted by very different emotions. Yet the girl wondered whether the loneliness in the old man's heart, which cried out to his own sex, might not bear some relationship to a strange, new sense she herself was experiencing; a sense which reminded her that she was incomplete—and alone. And it called across the barrier of sex for completion.

"We'll be sorry to go," said the doctor. "That's what I've been saying all day, and thinking, too. If misfortunes can be lucky, ours was one of that kind. I don't know when I've enjoyed a holiday so much. What do you say, girl?" he asked, as he rested an arm on her round, firm shoulder and looked with fatherly fondness into the fine brown of her face.

"I've never known anything like it," she answered. "It's wonderful. It's life." Then with a sudden little scream she exclaimed, "Oh, Daddy, why can't you sell your practice and buy a ranch? Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

"Your mother might not see it that way," he replied, and her eyes fell. Yes, that was the obstacle. She would have to go back to the city, and talk by rule, and dress by rule, and behave by rule, and be correct. She wondered how often her father had turned from the path of the true adventure because her mother "might not see it that way."

"It's been a good time," the doctor continued, when they had commenced supper, "but I've already overstayed my holiday. Well, I had good excuse. I feel that I can travel now, and my leg will be pretty strong by the time I am back East. If Dave will oblige us by going to town tomorrow and bringing back someone who can drive a car we will be able to start the following morning. I will just take the car to town and either sell it there or ship it."

The following morning found Dave early on the trail, leading a saddled horse by his side. The hours were leaden for the girl all that day, and looking into the future she saw the spectre of her life shadowed down the years by an unutterable loneliness. How could she ever drop it all—all this wild freedom, this boundless health, this great outdoors, this life, how could she drop it all and go back into the little circle where convention fenced out the tiniest alien streamlet, although the circle itself might lie deep in mire? And how would she give up this boy who had grown so imperceptibly but so intimately into the very soul of her being; give him up with all his strength, and virility, and—yes, and coarseness, if you will—but sincerity too; an essential man, as God made him, in exchange for a machine-made counterfeit with the stamp of Society? Deeply did she ponder these questions, and as the day wore on she found herself possessed of a steadily growing determination that she would not follow the beaten trail, let the by-paths lead where they might.

Darkness, save for a white moon, had settled over the foothills when the boy returned with another young man. The stranger ate a ravenous supper, but was not too occupied to assay conversation with Irene. Indeed, from their meeting at the doorway his eyes scarcely left her. He chose to call her cook.

"Swell pancakes, cook," was his opening remark. "Can you find another for yours truly?"

She refilled his plate without answer.

"Used to know a girl mighty like you," he went on. "Waitress in the Royal Edward. Gee, but she was swell! A pippin! Class! Say, she had 'em all guessing. Had me guessing myself for awhile. But just for awhile." He voiced these remarks with an air of intense self-approval more offensive than the words.

Irene felt the colour rise about her neck and cheeks and run like an overflowing stream into her ears and about her hair. It was evident that, for a second time, Dave had chosen to say nothing to strangers about her presence at the ranch. But that was not what brought the colour. She was addressed as a menial, as a hired helper in the Elden household! Her own honesty told her that even that was not what brought the colour. It was not even the man's insolent familiarity; it was his assumption that his familiarity would not be resented. Her father and Mr. Elden were in Dave's room; Dave had stopped eating and she saw the veins rising in his clenched fists. But the challenge was to her, and she would accept it; she felt no need of his protection.

"Fill your stomach," she said, passing more pancakes; "your head is hopeless."

He attempted a laugh, but the meal was finished in silence. The stranger lit a cigarette, and Irene went to the door with Dave. An over-lace of silver moonlight draped the familiar objects near at hand and faded into the dark, vague lingerie of night where the spruce trees cut their black wedge along the valley.

"Come for a walk," he whispered. "The horses are tired, so let's walk. . . . It's our last chance."

She ran for her sweater and rejoined him in a moment. They walked in silence down a path through the fragant trees, but Dave turned from time to time to catch a glimpse of her face, white and fine as ivory in the soft light. He had much to say; he felt that the ages could not utter all he had to say tonight, but he was tongue-tied under the spell of her beauty.

"You squelched him, all right," he broke out at length.

"Just in time, too, I think," she replied. "I was watching your hands."

He smiled a quiet but very confident smile. "Reenie," he said, "that fellow makes me sick. All the way out he talked about girls. If it hadn't been that I was makin' the trip for your father I'd 'a' licked him on the road, sure. He's a city chap, an' wears a white collar, but he ain't fit to speak your name. Another minute an' I'd 'a' had 'im by the neck." He seized a spruce limb that stuck across their path. It was the size of a stout stick but he snapped it with a turn of his wrist. It was very tough; it oozed sticky stuff where he broke it. "His neck," he said, between his teeth. "Jus' like that."

They reached an open space. Something black—or was it red?—lay on the ground. Dave bent over it a moment, then looked up to her white, clear face, whiter and clearer than ever since witnessing the strength of his hate.

"It's Brownie," he said, as calmly as he could. "Half et up. Wolves, I guess."

He saw her eyes grow slowly larger in the moonlight. Without a word she sank to her knees. He saw her fingers about her head, burrowing in her hair. Then she looked up, over the black trees, to the sky with its white moon, and its few great stars.

"The poor, poor thing," she breathed. "The poor, innocent thing. Why did it have to die?"

"It's always the innocent things 'at suffers," he answered.

"Always the innocent things," she repeated mechanically. "Always—"

She sprang to her feet and faced him. "Then what about the justice of God?" she demanded.

"I don' know nothin' about the justice of God," he answered, bitterly. "All I know is the critter 't can't run gets caught."

There was a long pause. "It doesn't seem right," she said at length.

"It ain't right," he agreed. "But I guess it's life. I see it here on the prairies with every living thing. Everything is a victim, some way or other. Even the wolves 'at tore this little beast 'll go down to some rancher's rifle, maybe, although they were only doing what nature said. . . . I guess it's the same way in the cities; the innocent bein' hunted, an' the innocenter they are the easier they're caught. An' then the wolves beggin' off, an' sayin' it was only nature."

The girl had no answer. No one had ever talked to her like this. What did this country boy know? And yet it was plain he did know. He had lived among the fundamentals.

"I guess I was like that, some," he went on. "I've been caught. I guess a baby ain't responsible for anything, is it? I didn't pick my father or my mother, did I? But I got to hear it."

There was something near a break in his voice on the last words. She felt she must speak.

"I think your father is a wonderful old man," she said, "and your mother must have been wonderful, too. You should be proud of them both."

"Reenie, do you mean that?" he demanded. His eyes were looking straight into hers. Once before he had faced her with that question, and she had not forgotten.

"Absolutely," she answered. "Absolutely, I mean it."

"Then I'm goin' to say some more things to you," he went on, rapidly. "Things 'at I didn't know whether to say or not, but now they've got to be said, whatever happens. Reenie, I haven't ever been to school, or learned lots of things I should 'a' learned, but I ain't a fool, neither. I know 'at when you're home you live thousands of miles from me, but I know 'at in your mind you live further away than that. I know it's like all the prairies an' all the oceans were between us. But I know, too, that people cross prairies an' oceans, an' I'm wantin' to cross. I know it takes time, an' I'll be a slow traveller, but I'm a mighty persistent crittur when I start out. I didn't learn to break all those bottles in a day. Well, I can learn other things, too, an' I will, if only it will take me across. I'm goin' to leave this old ranch, someway, jus' as soon as it can be arranged. I'm goin' to town, an' work. I'm strong; I can get pretty good wages. I've been thinkin' it all over, and was askin' some questions in town today. I can work days and go to school nights. An' I'll do it—if it'll get me across. You know what I mean. I ain't askin' no pledges, Reenie, but what's the chance? I know I don't talk right, an' I don't eat right—you tried not to notice, but you couldn't help—but Reenie, I think right, an' I guess with a girl like you that counts more than eatin' and talkin'."

She had thought she could say yes or no to any question, but as he poured forth these plain passionate words she found herself enveloped in a flame that found no expression in speech. She had no words. She was glad when he went on.

"I know I'm only a boy, an' you're only a girl. That's why I don't ask no pledge. I leave you free, only I want you to stay free until I have my chance. Will you promise that?"

She tried to pull herself together. "You know I've had a good time with you, Dave," she said, "and I've gone with you everywhere, like I would not have gone with any other boy I ever knew, and I've talked and let you talk about things I never talked about before, and I believe you're true and clean, and—and—"

"Yes," he said. "What's your answer?"

"I know you're true and clean," she repeated. "Come to me—like that—when I'm a woman and you're a man, and then—then we'll know."

(Continued on Next Page.)

The Cowpuncher

(Continued From Previous Page.)

He was tall and straight, and his shadow fell across her face, as though even the moon must not see. "Reenie," he said, "kiss me."

For one moment she thought of her mother. She knew she stood at the parting of the ways; that all life for her was being moulded in that moment. Then she put both her arms about his neck and drew his lips to hers.

CHAPTER FOUR.

Dave's opportunity came sooner than he expected. After the departure of the Hardys' things at the old ranch were as both father and son had predicted, very different. They found themselves on a sort of good behaviour; a behaviour which, unhappily, excited in each other grave suspicions as to purpose. Between these two men rude courtesies, or considerations of any kind had been so long forgotten that attempts to reintroduce them resulted in a sort of estrangement more dangerous than the old open hostility. The tension steadily increased, and both looked forward to the moment when something must give way.

For several weeks the old man remained entirely sober, but the call of the appetite in him grew more and more insistent as the days went by, and at last came the morning when Dave awoke to find him gone. He needed no second guess; the craving had become irresistible and his father had ridden to town for the means to satisfy it. The passing days did not bring his return, but this occasioned no anxiety to Dave. In the course of a carouse his father frequently remained away for weeks at a stretch, and at such times it was Dave's custom to visit the boys on a ranch a dozen miles over the foothills to the southward. These boys had a sister, and what was more natural than that Dave should drown his loneliness in such company?

But this time he did not ride southward over the hills. He moped around the ranch buildings, sat moodily by the little stream, casting pebbles in the water, or rode over the old trails on which she had so often been his companion. The season was bright with all the glory of the foothill September; the silver dome of heaven, cloudless morning and noon, ripened with the dying day into seas of gold on which floated cloud-islands of purple and amethyst, and through the immeasurable silence of the night moon and stars bathed the deep valleys in celestial effulgence. But in the heart of the boy was neither sun nor moon nor stars, but only the black gulfs of loneliness from which his light had gone out.

Then the old man's horse came home. Dave saw it coming up the trail, not running wildly, but with nervous gallop and many skeleton turnings of the head. As the boy watched he found a strange emptiness possess him; his body seemed a phantom on which his head hung over-heavy. He spoke to the horse, which pulled up, snorting, before him; noted the wet neck and flanks, and at last the broken stirrup. Then, slowly and methodically, and still with that strange sensation of emptiness he saddled his own horse and set out on the search.

After the last rites had been paid to the old rancher Dave set himself at once to wind up his affairs, and it was not until then that he discovered how deeply his father had been involved. The selling of the cattle and the various effects realized only enough to discharge the liabilities, and when this had been done Dave found himself with a considerable area of unmarketable land, a considerable bundle of paid bills, and his horse, saddle and revolver. He rode his horse to town, carrying a few articles of wear with him. It was only after a stiff fight he could bring himself to part with his one companion. The last miles into town were ridden very slowly, with the boy frequently leaning forward and stroking the horse's neck and ears.

"Tough doin's, ol' Slop-eye," he would say. "Tough doin's. But it's got to be done. I can't keep you in town; it ain't like out on the old ranch. An' I got a bigger job now than ever you an' me stood in on, an' we've stood in on some big ones, too, ain't we? But that's gone an' done; that old life's all busted, all of a sudden, like a bottle. Busted an' run out. I got a big job on now, an' you can't take no part. You jus' got to get out. You're done, see?" He sold horse and saddle for sixty dollars and took a room at a cheap hotel until he should find work and still cheaper lodgings.

In the evening he walked through the streets of the little cow-town. It was not altogether new to him; he had frequently visited it for business or pleasure, but he had never felt the sense of strangeness which oppressed him this night. In the past he had always been in the town as a visitor; his roots were still in the ranch; he could afford to notice the ways of the town, and smile to himself a whimsical smile and go on. But now he was throwing in his lot with the town; he was going to be one of it, and it stretched no arms of welcome to him. It snubbed him with its indifference. He became aware that he was very lonely. He became aware that the gathering twilight in the great hills had never seemed so vague and empty as the dusk of this strange town. He realized that he had but one friend in the world; but one, and of her he knew not so much as her address. He began to wonder whether he really had a friend at all; whether the girl would not discard him when he was of no further use just as he had discarded his faithful old horse. Tears of loneliness and remorse gathered in his eyes, and a mist, not all the twilight, blurred the street lamps now glimmering from their poles. He felt that he had treated the horse very shabbily indeed. He wanted old Slop-eye back again. He suddenly wanted him with a terrific longing; wanted him more than anything else in the world. For a moment he forgot the girl, and all his homesickness centred about the beast which had been so long his companion and servant and friend.

"I'll buy him back in the mornin', I will, sure as hell," he said in a sudden gust of emotion. "We got to stick together. I didn't play fair with him, but I'll buy him back. Perhaps I can get a job for him, too, pullin' a light wagon, or somethin'."

The resolution to "play fair" with Slop-eye gradually restored his cheerfulness, and he walked slowly back to the hotel, looking in at many window displays as he went on. Half shyly he paused before a window of women's wear; fine, flimsy things, soft and clinging, and, he supposed, very expensive. He wondered if Reenie bought clothes like that to wear in her city home. And then he began to look for a brown sweater, and to move from window to window. And presently he found himself at his hotel.

The men's sitting room now presented a much more animated picture than when he had registered earlier in the evening. It was filled with ranchers, cowboys, and cattlemen of all degree; breeders, buyers, traders, owners and wage-earners, with a sprinkling of townspeople and others not directly engaged in some phase of the cattle business. The room was strong with smoke and language and expectoration and goodfellowship, to which the mandolin carousal of the line-up at the bar furnished appropriate accompaniment. Through the smoke he could see another room farther back, in which were a number of pool tables; loud voices and loud laughter and occasional awe-inspiring rips of profanity betokened deep interest in the game, and he allowed himself to drift in that direction. Soon he was in a group watching a gaudily dressed individual doing a sort of sleight-of-hand trick with three cards on a table.

"Smooth guy that," said some one at his side. The remark was evidently intended for Dave, and he turned toward the speaker. He was a man somewhat smaller than Dave; two or three years older, well dressed in town clothes, with a rather puffy face and a gold-filled tooth from which a corner had been broken as though to accommodate the cigarette which hung there. He blew a slow double stream of smoke from his nostrils and repeated, "Smooth guy that."

"Yes," said Dave. Then, as it was apparent the stranger was inclined to be friendly, he continued, "What's the idea?"

The stranger nudged him gently. "Come out of the bunch," he said, in a low voice. When they had moved a little apart he went on, in a confidential tone: "He has a little trick with three cards that brings him in the easy coin. He's smooth as grease, but the thing's simple. Oh, it's awful simple. It's out of date with the circuses in the States—that was where I got wise to it—but it seems to get 'em here. Now you watch him for a minute," and they watched through an opening in the crowd about his table. The player held three cards; two red ones and a black. He passed them about rapidly over the table, occasionally turning his hand sideways so that the on-lookers could see the position of the cards. Then he suddenly threw them, face down, on the table, each card by itself.

"The trick is to locate the black card," Dave's companion explained. "It's easy enough if you just keep your eye on the card, but the trouble with these rubes is they name the card and then start to get out their money, and while they're fumbling for it he makes a change so quick they never see it. There's just one way to beat him. Get up close, but don't say you're going to play; just pretend you're getting interested. Then when you're dead sure of a card, crack your fist down on it. Glue yourself right to it, and get out your money with the other hand. When he sees you do that he'll try to bluff you; say you ain't in on it, but you just tell him that don't go, this is an open game and he's got to come through, and the crowd'll back you up. I stuck him one—a whole hundred first crack—and then he barred me. Watch him."

Dave watched. Saw the black card go down at one corner of the board; saw a bystander fumbling for a five dollar bill; saw the bill laid on the card; saw it turned up—and it was red.

"That is smooth," he said. "I'd 'a' sworn that was the black card."

"So it was—when you saw it," his companion explained. "But you were just like the sucker that played him. You couldn't help glancing at the jay getting out his money, and it was in that instant the trick was done. It's too quick for the eye, but that's how he does it."

Dave became interested. He saw two or three others lose fivers and tens. Then his companion pinched his arm. "Watch that new guy," he whispered. "Watch him. He's wise."

A new player had approached. He stood near the table for some minutes, apparently looking on casually; then his left fist came down on one of the cards. "A hundred on this one," he said, and began thumbing out a roll with his other hand.

"You ain't playin'," said the dealer. "You ain't in on this."

"Ain't I? What do you say, fellows?" turning to the crowd. "Am I in or not?"

"Sure, you're in," they exclaimed. "Sure you're in," repeated a big fellow, lounging forward. "If this guy ain't in we clean you out, see?"

"It's on me," said the dealer, with an ugly smile. "Well, if I must pay, I pay. Turn 'er up."

It was black. The dealer paid out a hundred dollars to the new player, who quickly disappeared in the crowd.

Dave had made his decision. It was plain his companion's tip was straight. There was just one way to beat this game, but it was simple enough when you knew how. He sidled close to the table, making great pretense of indifference, but watching the cards closely with his keen black eyes. The dealer showed his hand, made a few quick passes, and the black card flew out to the right. This was Dave's chance. He pounced on it with his left hand, while his other plunged into his pocket.

"Sixty dollars on this one," he cried, and there was the triumphant note in his voice of the man who knows he has beaten the other at his own game.

"You ain't playin'," said the dealer. "You ain't in on this."

"That don't go," said Dave, very quietly. "You're playin' a public game here, an' I choose to play with you, this once. Sixty dollars on this card." He was fumbling his money on the table.

"You ain't playin'," repeated the dealer. "You're a butt-in. You ain't in this game at all."

"Sure he's in," said the crowd.

"Sure he's in," repeated the big fellow who had interfered before. "He's a stranger here, but you play with him or you don't play no more in this joint, see?"

"That's hittin' me twice in the same spot, an' hittin' me hard," whined the dealer, "but you got it on me. Turn 'er up."

The card was red.

Dave looked at it stupidly. It was a moment or two before he realized that his money was gone. Then, regardless of those about, he rushed through the crowd, flinging by-standers right and left, and plunged into the night.

He walked down a street until it lost itself on the prairie; then he followed a prairie trail far into the country. The air was cold and a few drops of rain were flying in it, but he was unconscious of the weather. He was in a rage through and through. More than once his hand went to his revolver, and he half turned on his heel to retrace his steps, but his better judgment led him on to fight it out with himself. Slop-eye was now a stranger, a memory, gone—gone. Everything was gone; only his revolver and a few cents remained. He gripped the revolver again. With that he was supreme. No man in all that town of men, schooled in the ways of the West, was more than his equal while that grip lay in his palm. At the point of that muzzle he could demand his money back—and get it.

Then he laughed. Hollow and empty it sounded in the night air, but it was a laugh, and it saved his spirit. "Why, you fool," he chuckled. "You came to town for to learn somethin', didn't you? Well, you're learnin'. Sixty dollars a throw. Education comes high, don't it? But you shouldn't kick. He didn't coax you in, an' gave you every chance to back away. You butted in and got stung. Perhaps you've learned somethin' worth sixty dollars."

With these more philosophical thoughts he turned townward again, and as he tramped along his light-heartedness re-asserted itself. His sense of fairness made him feel that he had no grievance against the card sharper, and in his innocence of the ways of the game it never occurred to him that the friendly stranger who had showed him how to play it, and the big fellow who insisted on his being "in", and the other player who had won a hundred dollars a few minutes before, were all partners with the sharper and, probably at this moment, were dividing his sixty dollars—the price of old Slop-eye—between them.

Early next morning he was awake and astir. The recollection of his less sent a sudden pang through his morning spirits, but he tried to close his mind to it. "No use worryin' over that," he said, jingling the few coins that now represented his wealth. "That's over and gone, I traded sixty dollars for my first lesson. Maybe it was a bad trade, but anyway, I ain't goin' to squeal." He turned that thought over in his mind. It suddenly occurred to him that it expressed a principle which he might very well weave into his new life. "If I can jus' get that idea, an' live up to it," he said, "never squeal, no matter what hits me, now how, I guess it's worth sixty dollars." He whistled as he finished dressing, ate his breakfast cheerfully, and set out in search of employment.

CHAPTER FIVE

Almost the first person he met was the stranger who had schooled him in the gambling game the night before. He greeted Dave cordially; his voice had a soft, sedulous, almost feminine quality which Dave had not noticed in their whispered conversation in the pool room. There was something attractive about his personality; something which invited friendship and even confidence, and yet beneath these emotions Dave felt a sense of distrust, as though part of his nature rebelled against the acquaintanceship.

"That was the rottenest luck you had last night," the stranger was saying. "I never saw the best of it. I knew you were wrong the moment you had your hand down, but I couldn't butt in then. I was hoping you'd stay and raise him next time; you might have got your money back that way."

"Oh, I don't mind the money," said Dave, cheerfully. "I don't want it back. In fact, I figure it was pretty well spent."

"Lots more where it came from, eh?" laughed the other. "You're from the ranches, I see, and I suppose the price of a steer or two doesn't worry you a hair's worth."

"From is right," Dave replied. "I'm from them, an' I'm not goin' back. As for money—well, I spent my last nickle for breakfast, so I've got to line up a job before noon."

The stranger extended his hand. "Shake," he said. "I like you. You're no squealer, anyway. My name is Conward. Yours?"

Dave told his name, and shook hands. Conward offered his cigarette box, and the two smoked for a few moments in silence.

"What kind of a job do you want?" Conward asked at length.

"Any kind that pays a wage," said Dave. "If I don't like it I'll chuck it as soon as I can afford t' be particular, but just now I've got to get a grub-stake."

"I know the fellow that runs an employment agency down here," Conward answered. "Let's go down. Perhaps I can put you in right."

Conward spoke to the manager of the employment agency and introduced Dave.

"Nothing very choice on tap today," said the employment man. "You can handle horses, I suppose?"

"I guess I can," said Dave. "Some."

"I can place you delivering coal. Thirty dollars a month, and you board with the boss."

"I'll take it," said Dave.

The boss proved to be one Thomas Metford. He owned half a dozen teams and was engaged in the cartage business, specializing on coal. He was a man of big frame, big head, and a vocabulary appropriate to the purpose to which he applied it. Among his other possessions were a wife, numerous children, and a house and barn, in which he boarded his beasts of burden, including in the term his horses, his men, and his wife, in the order of their valuation. The children were a by-product, valueless until such time as they also would be able to work.

Dave's duties were simple enough. He had to drive a wagon to a coal yard, where a very superior young man, with a collar, would express surprise that he had been so long, and tell him to back in under chute number so-and-so. It appeared to be always a matter of great distress to this young man that Dave did not know which chute to back under until he was told. Having backed into position, a door was opened. There was a fiction that the coal in the bin should then run into the wagon box, but, as Dave at once discovered, this was merely a fiction. Aside from a few accommodating lumps near the door, the coal had to be shovelled. When the box was judged to be full the wagon was driven on to the scales. If the load were too heavy some of it had to be thrown off, while the young man with the collar passed remarks appropriate to the occasion. If the load were too light less distress was experienced. Then Dave had to drive to an address that was given him, shovel the coal down a chute located in the most inaccessible position the premises afforded, and return to the coal yard, where the young man with the collar would facetiously inquire whether Mrs. Blank had invited him to afternoon tea if he had been waiting for a change in the weather.

Conditions in the boarding-house had the value of distracting Dave's attention from the unpleasantness of his work. Mrs. Metford, handicapped by her numerous offspring, embittered by the regular recurrence of her contributions to the state, and disheartened by drudgery and overwork, had long ago ceased to place any store on personal appearance of even cleanliness. As Dave watched her slovenly shuffle to and from the kitchen, preceded and pursued by young Metfords in all degrees of childish innocence, his mind flew back to dim recollections of his own mother and the quiet, noiseless order of their home. Even in the latter days, when he and his father had been anything but model housekeepers, they had never known such squalor as this.

Metford's attitude toward his wife fluctuated, from coarse humor to brutality, but there was left in the woman no spark of spirit to resist. With neither tongue nor eye did she make any response, and her shuffling back and forth were neither hastened nor delayed by the pleasure of her lord. Her bearing was that of one who has suffered until the senses are numb, who has drunk the last dregs of bitterness, for whom no possible change of condition can be worse. Her indifference was tragic.

The sleeping accommodations had the virtue of simplicity. The Metford tribe was housed in a lean-to which supported one wall of the kitchen, and the eight boarders slept upstairs over the main part of the house. The room was not large, but it had four corners, and in each corner stood a cheap iron bed with baggy springs and musty mattress. The ceiling none too high at any part, sloped at the walls almost to the edges of the beds. One table and wash basin had to serve for the eight lodgers; those who were impatient for their turn might omit their ablutions altogether or perform them in the horse-trough at the barn.

All Metford's employees, with the exception of Dave, were foreigners, more or less inconversant with the English language. Somewhat to his surprise, they maintained an attitude of superiority toward him, carrying on their conversations in a strange tongue, and allowing him little part in their common life. Dave's spirit, which had always been accustomed to receive and be received on a basis of absolute equality, rebelled violently against the intangible wall of exclusion which his fellow workers built about themselves, and as they had shown no desire for his company he retaliated by showing still less for theirs, with the result that he found himself very much alone and apart from the life of his new surroundings.

His work and supper were over by seven o'clock each evening, and now was the opportunity for him to begin the schooling for which he had left the ranch. But he developed a sudden disinclination to make the start; he was tired in the evening, and he found it much more to his liking to stroll down town, smoke cigarettes on the street corners, or engage in an occasional game of pool. In this way the weeks went by, and when his month with Metford was up he had neglected to find another position, so he continued where he was. He was being gradually and unconsciously submerged in an inertia which, however much it might hate its present surroundings, had not the spirit to seek a more favorable environment.

So the fall and winter drifted along; Dave had made few acquaintances and no friends, if we except Conward, whom he frequently met in the pool rooms, and for whom he had developed a sort of attachment. His first underlying sense of distrust had been lulled by closer acquaintanceship; Conward's mild manner and quiet, seductive voice invited friendship, and it became a customary thing for the two to play for small stakes, which Dave won as often as he lost. One Saturday evening as Dave was on the way to their accustomed resort he fell in with Conward on the street, "Hello, old man," said Conward, cheerily, "I was just looking for you. Got two tickets for the show tonight. Some swell dames in the chorus. Come along. There'll be doings."

There were two theatres in the town, one of which played to the better class residents. In it anything of a risque nature had to be presented with certain trimmings which allowed it to be classified as "art," but in the other house no such restrictions existed. It was to the latter that Conward led. Dave had been there before, in the cheap upper gallery, but Conward's tickets admitted to the best seats in the house. Dave had adopted town ways to the point where he changed his clothes and put on a white collar Saturday evenings, and he found himself amid the gay rustle and perfumes of the orchestra floor with a very pleasant sense of being somebody among other somebodies. The orchestra played a swinging air, to which his foot kept tap, and presently the curtain went up and the show was on with a rush of girls and color.

It was an entirely new experience. From the upper gallery the actors and actresses always seemed more or less impersonal and abstract, but here they were living, palpitating human beings, almost within hand reach, certainly within eye reach, as Dave presently discovered. There was a trooping of girls about the stage, with singing and rippling laughter and sweet, clear voices; then a sudden change of formation flung a line of girls right across behind the footlights, where they tripped merrily through motions of mingled grace and acrobatics. Dave found himself regarding the young woman immediately before him; all in white she was with some scintillating material that sparkled in the glare of the spotlight; then suddenly she was in orange, and pink, and purple, and mauve, and back again in white. And although she performed the various steps with smiling abandon, there was in her dress and manner a modesty which fascinated the boy with a subtlety which a more reckless appearance would have at once debauched.

And then Dave looked in her face. It was a pretty face, notwithstanding its grease-paint, and it smiled right into his eyes. His heart thumped between his shoulders as though it would drive all the air from his lungs. She smiled at him—for him! Now they were sway again; there were gyrations about the stage, he almost lost her in the maze, a young man in fine clothes rushed in, and was apparently being mobbed by the girls, and said some lines in a rapid voice which Dave's ear had not been trained to catch, and then he danced about with one of them—with the very one—with his one! My, how nimble she was! He wondered if she knew the young man very well. They seemed very friendly. But he supposed she had to do that anyway; it was part of her job; it was all in the play. Certainly the young man was very clever, but he didn't like his looks. Certainly he could dance very well. "I could make him dance different to the tune of a six-shooter," Dave said to himself, and then flushed a little. That was silly. The young man was paid to do this, too. Still it looked like a very good job. It looked like a very much better job than shovelling coal for Metford.

Then there was a sudden breakaway in the dance, and the girl disappeared behind a forest, and the mobbing of the young man recommenced. Dave supposed she had gone to rest; dancing like that must be hard on the wind. He found little to interest him now in what was going on on the stage. It seemed rather foolish. They were just capering around and being foolish. They were a lot of second-raters. And the young man—it was plain he didn't care a whit for them; he was just doing it because he had to. There was a vacant seat in front. He wished the girl behind the forest would come down and rest there. Then she could see the show herself. Then she could see—

But there was a whirr from the forest, and the girl re-appeared, this time all in red, but not nearly so much in red as she had previously been in white. My, what a quick change she had made! And how her skirt stood out like a rim when she whirled herself! And the young man left all the rest and went to dance with her again. Dave was not altogether pleased with that turn of events. But presently the dance broke up, and they went flying again in line across the stage. And there she was, all in red—no, not all in red, but certainly not in any other color—right before him. And then she looked down and smiled again at him. And he smiled back. And then he looked at Conward and saw him smiling, too. And then he felt a very distressing uncertainty, which brought the color slowly to his face. He resolved to say nothing, but watch. And his observations convinced him that the smiles had been for Conward, not for him. And then he lost interest in the play.

(Continued Elsewhere in This Issue.)

W. N. U. 1290

Unwise Advertising

One Method That Got the Enterprising Merchant in Wrong

Many are the ways of advertising, but an unwise method, as it turned out, was discovered by the manager of a Kansas dry goods store, who arranged for a motion picture to be secretly taken of a lady making a purchase, and then went on with his plan for attracting other customers by having the scene displayed on the screen of a local motion picture theatre. Whether the lady saw it or interested friends told her is immaterial; she disliked the idea of appearing in public as an actress. What made the affair even less pleasant was the impression created that she had been paid to act as customer. So she sued the store, and the Supreme Court of Kansas handed down a verdict against the defendant on the ground that taking and using the motion picture was a violation of the plaintiff's right of privacy. The case establishes a good precedent, and supports the wholesome truth that there are persons who dislike publicity.—Christian Science Monitor.

Women Tractor Drivers

London, England.—The success of women as drivers of agricultural tractors has been recently convincingly demonstrated. Two members of the women's land army won the first and third prizes at a competition in the Holland division of Lincoln for the highest average worked with the minimum amount of fuel, the general condition of the tractor at the end of the competition being also taken into consideration. The second and fourth prizes were won by men.

A Clerical Error

Morning service was in progress at the village church and the vicar had announced the banns and marriages, the last couple to be mentioned being John Thomas Hay and Susan Grass. The curate then announced the anthem by the choir, "What Will the Harvest Be?"

Needless to say the vicar will exercise greater care in choosing his anthems next time.

Some girls consider a kiss a cheeky thing.

The Scourge Of Tuberculosis

Scientific Treatment and Prevention of This Dread Disease

Dr. Roseman, in his work on "Preventative Medicine and Hygiene," points out that as tuberculosis is an infection mainly spread from man to man through direct association, and secondarily from cattle through infected milk, the preventive measures fall into two categories: (1) avoiding infection and (2) increasing the resistance of the individual through personal hygiene and that both are essential in the prevention and control of the disease.

(1) Since tuberculosis is a communicable disease, one of the most important preventive measures consists in the isolation of those suffering from the disease. It is here that we can realize the importance of the sanitorium not only in providing scientific treatment for tubercular patients, but more important still in the great part it plays in isolating patients and helping to arrest the spread of infection. It should be remembered that patients having tuberculosis germs in the sputum, and especially what are known as the open or advanced cases, are the great menace in the spread of infection, and hence it is of vital importance to the public health that provision be made for the proper isolation of such cases. Someone has said that every case of tuberculosis isolated means at least three less new infections; many would put the number of infections at a much higher figure. It is a noteworthy fact that tuberculosis has diminished most in those countries where the freest use has been made of adequate sanatorium accommodation.

Proper living on the part of the individual, avoiding the infection and keeping physically fit, will go a long way in minimizing the risk of tubercular infection.

Bodily resistance is built up by adequate rest, fresh air, good food, sunshine, and avoiding all excesses. Avoid the common drinking cup, other people's pipes, dusty atmospheres, and milk from untested cattle unless properly pasteurized. In a word, live and let live.

Early diagnoses of cases is of the utmost importance in the matter of prevention. When taken at the onset the outlook for the complete recovery of the average patient is of the brightest. When, as so often happens, the case runs six months to a year or more before the proper treatment is undertaken, the chances of recovery gradually fade from bright to hopeless. Many patients delay obtaining medical advice for what they consider "only a cold" or "bronchitis" or a "run-down condition," who would not hesitate giving prompt attention to a motor running on three cylinders. These are the cases which are so largely accountable for the heavy mortality from tuberculosis. "Treatment too long delayed" could be written on numberless gravestones throughout our country's cemeteries. The physician in failing to make an early diagnosis of the exact nature of the patient's illness is also to some extent responsible for failing to recognize many incipient cases of the disease. Methods of diagnosis are now so reliable that tuberculosis can now be recognized at a stage where in earlier days it could only be suspected.

This is one of a series of articles on tuberculosis which will be published in this paper in the interests of a campaign being conducted by the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire to raise $40,000 for the erection of a children's pavilion at the provincial sanatorium at Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

This pavilion, which is now under construction, is to be used for the treatment of children threatened with or suffering from tuberculosis. The Daughters of the Empire rely on, and are confident they will obtain the co-operation and support of, the people of Saskatchewan in this splendid endeavor on behalf of the children of the province. Please forward subscriptions to Mrs. D. M. Balfour, Provincial Treasurer I.O. D.E., 2046 Robinson Street, Regina, Sask.

To Bar Undesirables

Great Britain Still Adheres to War Restrictions

Washington.—Great Britain alone of the great European nations has declined, for the present at least, to remove restrictions on admission of persons under foreign passports imposed during the war for the purpose of excluding political agitators, persons of doubtful loyalty and other undesirables.

This was developed by inquiry as to why Great Britain was not included in the list of countries to which the state department has announced passports will be granted on pre-war conditions after Sept. 15.

Switzerland and the League

Berne, Switzerland.—The Swiss parliament will convene on Sept. 15 in extraordinary session with the purpose of dealing with Switzerland's stand as regards the League of Nations. Parliament is expected to recommend that Switzerland adhere to the league. Only the Socialists are preparing to offer opposition.

SUNFLOWERS FOR SILAGE

Considerably Richer in Protein Than Corn Silage

One of the silage crops that is going to claim the attention of the prairie farmer is the sunflower. Last year a few acres of this crop were sown at the Mackay Dairy Farm at Indian Head. It was put into the silo and the corn put on top of it. During the winter it was fed out and was relished by the cows, who held up in their milk flow as well with it as with the corn ensilage. Being under the corn ensilage, there may have been some drainage of the juices of the corn down on it. The experience with it was so satisfactory that several acres have been planted this year and one of the silos will be reserved for it.

The North Dakota Agricultural College states that sunflowers have recently been tried out for silage in that state, and that it has a number of advantages which should make its successful employment in this way of great value. Montana has led the way in a careful scientific investigation of the possibilities of this crop, and their trials seem to indicate that sunflower silage is a palatable feeding stuff of excellent quality. In the summer of 1916 some sunflowers were cut and placed in a layer between corn in one of the silos at the North Dakota experiment station. The analysis show that the sunflower silage was considerably richer in protein than corn silage, and nearly equal in the other nutrients. This is but one trial. The results of other trials are needed before any grand conclusion can be arrived at. A. J. McFadden, of Neche, N.D., filled one silo with sunflowers last fall and fed it to beef cattle. He states that it is just as good as corn silage and the cattle like it.

Sunflowers are voracious feeders and it is not possible to substitute them for summerfallow, as corn can be to advantage. The silage is similar to corn silage in feeding value. The heads are pretty thoroughly mixed with the stalks when being run through the ensilage cutter. If the seeds attain a degree of maturity they contain considerable fat, being comparable to cotton seed in this particular. The seed is sown in drills like corn. A big advantage is that the outlay to ..... is small. A bushel will sow several acres. The rows should be about three feet apart and the seed should be thick enough to give a plant every six or eight inches in the row. They may be planted about the same time as corn and one cut of the same. This will allow them to come into the blossoming stage before harvesting.

Sunflowers are not relished by stock unless they are ensiled. A silo is, therefore, necessary on the farm before they can be used for feeding purposes.

Coolies to Pass Through Canada

Brockville, Ont.—Preparations are being made by the Canadian Pacific railway authorities at Smith's Falls and Carleton Place to handle 90 trainloads of Chinese coolies returning from France where they have served in labor battalions in support of allied armies. It is not expected that the coolies, as was the case on their way to France, will enter a compound at Petawawa Camp, but will proceed direct to the Pacific coast en route to the Orient.

It will be remembered that early in the war there were stories of Russian soldiers being transported across Canada on their way to the western front, coaches carrying them being guarded and blinds drawn. It later developed that these mysterious passengers were coolies recruited for service behind the lines in France.

Nearly 7,000 Yanks Stay in Germany

Washington. — American forces which will remain in Germany after Sept. 30 are the 38th infantry, 7th machine-gun battalion, 2nd battalion of the 6th field artillery, 35th field signal battalion, 1st supply train, 1st mobile ordnance repair shop, Company A of the 1st engineers, field hospital No. 13, and ambulance company No. 26.

The aggregate strength of these units will be nearly 7,000 officers and men. The infantry regiment comprises 3,800, the machine-gun battalion 775, the artillery 750, and the engineers 250, giving a total combatant strength of over 5,900.

New Irish Development Scheme

Belfast. — An Irish development scheme is being planned by a group of financiers, who are of the opinion that the present position of Ireland is due to industrial causes, more than political causes. The group is said to be headed by P. Kiernan, of New York. Lord Willoughby de Broke is also interested. The project comprises the stimulation of flax culture, forestry and a general scheme of social and industrial reconstruction.

Unfortunate

"Have you any relatives living in the country?"

"No; whenever we take a vacation we have to pay our own board."

While marches made in heaven may be all right, some of those made in England haven't turned out a howling success.

Western Trees And Fruits

The Manitoba Apple Orchard Question Solved for All Time

Lord Bacon said: "God Almighty planted a garden; and indeed it is the purest of human pleasures."

Some ten days ago there closed the second meeting of the annual convention of "The Great Plains Official Horticulturists' Association." The writer, though not a member, was given every privilege of the gathering, which found its way to Indian Head, Brandon, Winnipeg and Morden. Its officers embraced high officials of South Dakota (Prof. Hansen, president), North Dakota, Minnesota, Manitoba Agricultural College, and experts. Many papers were read and the convention closed with eclat in Morden—the well-known horticultural centre. Morden quite ouidid itself in entertaining its guests under the auspices of the Morden Horticultural society, Rev. Dr. Rumball, president. Before dismissal, Prof. F. W. Broderick was chosen as president of the convention for the coming year. The well-known official, Macoun, and his assistant, led the way in Morden on behalf of the Dominion Government. The reception at Morden was most hearty—a public dinner, ending in speeches, and a later banquet, when the inspection and business of the society was completed. The farm has produced almost every plant or tree of a useful kind—a dozen cereals and roots, with garden plants in evidence, is answer to the band of pessimists of Manitoba who croak against high culture in the western Canadian provinces. Perhaps the most notable success inspected was the apple orchard. For many years croakers have been telling us that orchards of apples and other fruits are impossible as providing staples in our northerly climates. Science and perseverance at Morden, although the farm is of very few years of age, have made a success. The value of the caragana, which we see in our Winnipeg hedges, has been shown at Morden to be a wonderful shelter plant, in a large orchard of apple trees. Along with the caragana, other imported plants from Siberia are shown to be suited to our confessedly northern climate. The fine growing orchards with rows of trees of dense caragana hedges, is producing the promise of a prolific orchard as the years go by.

Every old timer in Manitoba has heard of the Nelson orchard, some six or seven miles from Morden, and its persevering and successful originator and owner, A. P. Stevenson, who twenty years ago was vice-president of the Manitoba Forestry Association, of which Sir Daniel McMillan was honorary president and the writer president.

After the banquet was finished in Morden, a dozen motors carried the horticulturist party and friends, who found their road of some seven miles, over a prairie road to the Stevenson orchard. It was a sight worth seeing. It is entirely unique in Manitoba. Rows of well-grown trees, sheltered by no barrier or hedge production, unless the hillside north seemed so, were seen bending down with loads of apples of a dozen varieties. Shaken by the wind, beautiful red and yellow apples and other ripe fruit decked the ground, while a prolific plenty still stood upon the trees. Half a dozen varieties of plums were luscious, and all looked normal and unartificially grown in all respects. Passing to the west of the orchard was to be seen a wide extent of raspberries, blackberries and other small fruits. The abundance and the extent of healthy trees and the variety of luscious fruits unprotected by caragana hedges made one proud of the province and quickened our admiration of the modest but successful horticulturist of Nelson.

On returning to the city the writer has been much impressed by the idea of this society being organized by experts embodied under the name already given of the "Great Plains Official Horticultural Association." It guarantees the obtaining of great results from men who have a scientific basis for their opinions and positions, and who are not governed by mere traditional whims, or grandmothers' lore of natural fancies. — Prof. George Bryce, in Manitoba Free Press.

The Old Gardener Says:

There isn't the same necessity for saving garden seeds that there was during the war. Yet it will be money in your pocket if you do so. It is not probable that seeds will be much cheaper next year than they have been this, when prices have run higher than ever before. Some seeds, of course, you can't readily save, but there is no reason why you shouldn't make a point of putting away all the beans, corn, cucumber, squash, pumpkin and melon seeds you will need for next year's garden. Take pains to pick out not only extra good specimens of different vegetables, but those which grow on strong, hardy plants. By careful selection from year to year some gardeners, who use only their own seeds, have greatly improved the quality of their crops.

No man is as mean as his wife thinks he is.

When a sailor falls out of his ship he feels as if he were all in.

Through the Canadian Alps

Between Banff, the popular summer resort in the Canadian Pacific Rockies, and Lake Windermere, the head waters of the great Columbia River, lies the Alpine ridge of dreamy beauty, forming part of the Great Divide. This ridge is penetrated by two comparatively easy passes, the Simpson and the Vermillion, which lead into the Valley of the Kootenay River, a region abounding in game on account of its being well south of the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Between the Kootenay River and the Columbia River is a small range of mountains through which the Sinclair Pass and Canyon provide an easy road. When the first surveys were made for an automobile road between Banff and Windermere it was planned to use the Simpson Pass, named after Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, who made this crossing in 1841. But the route over the Vermillion was found to be easier and at the same time more beautiful, and construction of the highway of the Great Divide was commenced from opposite Castle Mountain in this direction. At the same time the road from Windermere through the Sinclair Canyon was also commenced and at the time of the outbreak of war a gap of only thirty miles separated the two roads. War put an end to construction, and a great washout destroyed several miles of the western end, so that the project seemed to have been abandoned. Now, however, the Dominion Government has made an arrangement with the British Columbia Government by which the route of the road comes under the jurisdiction of the Dominion Parks, and a substantial appropriation has been allotted to finish the work. In this way there is every prospect of the early completion of what will be the most wonderful automobile road in Canada.





(1) Hunters Camp, Kootenay River.
(2) The Red Gate Highway of the Great Divide.

As good automobile road runs south to Fort Steele and Cranbrook, and from Cranbrook there are excellent roads to Spokane, or eastwards through the Crow's Nest Pass, and back to Calgary. The Good Roads Association of Alberta is enthusiastic over the prospect as this will mean the advent of many tourists from all over America. The new road will also be of great benefit to the Upper Columbia Valley, which has many attractions for settlers on account of the fertility of the soil and suitability for mixed farming. This valley is served by the Kootenay Central Railway, a recently constructed branch of the Canadian Pacific.

Wild Life Aids In Protection Of Crops

Protection of Birds at All Times a Necessary Measure in Crop Production

The greatest enemies to our food crops are insect pests, which attack the plants both below and above ground. Of all natural agencies tending to keep in check such pests and to suppress outbreaks, the many species of insectivorous birds play a very important role. Without the aid of these most valuable allies in destroying the enemies of our crops, our food production would be most seriously affected by the unrestrained ravages of the ever-increasing number of pests to which crops of all kinds are subject. The protection of insectivorous birds is at all times a necessary measure in crop production.

In addition to the assistance rendered by insectivorous birds, other members of our wild life render valuable help in the protection of our food crops by destroying insect pests and such other enemies of crops as field mice and gophers. Skunks destroy large numbers of insects; moles and shrews perform a similar service. Hawks and owls kill countless numbers of gophers and mice. The value of the lower forms of animal life, such as snakes, frogs and toads in destroying crop pests is not generally realized, but at the present time it is very desirable that their usefulness in this direction should not be overlooked, as stated in an article in the Ninth Annual Report of the Commission of Conservation.

Need for Being Prepared

Wellington, New Zealand.—Speaking at a ministerial luncheon given in his honor, Admiral Sir John Jellicoe urged the necessity for being prepared. At the beginning of the war, he said, the Admiralty was deficient in many naval accessories, such as docks and destroyers.

Admiral Jellicoe expressed the hope that some schemes would be devised which would render the dominions to a considerable extent independent of the British Navy.

Norwegian Whalers Supreme

The most expert whalers of today are the Norwegians. Many years ago British whalers were supreme, but, owing to the government withdrawing the bounties which had been paid for the encouragement of the industry, the number of British whalers fell off. The most successful whaling ground just now is the South Atlantic, in the neighborhood of South Georgia, the South Shetlands and the South Orkneys.

After the average man has reached the three score and ten mark he can sum up his life in these few words: "What a fool I've been!"

Big Wool Clip

This Season's Wool Still Being Shipped From West

Wool is still being shipped from Western Canada to the eastern markets. More than a quarter million pounds were forwarded from Alberta during August to the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association at Toronto. This company is a selling organization owned by the farmers. About the same quantity of wool is also being sent east from Manitoba this month. This comprises the clips of about 525 farmers in the province. The Manitoba Department of Agriculture finds that year by year the farmers are learning to avoid loss in the marketing of their wool. Many used to tie the fleeces with binder twine, and the strands of sisal being difficult to separate from the wool caused loss to the manufacturer and consequently a reduction in price to the grower. This year only about half a dozen farmers made this mistake. There was also little loss on account of the wool being shipped wet or otherwise out of condition.

The Public and Its Enemies

The day is not far distant when a logical reply will be returned to all who repudiate social obligations. A man who refuses to do his part in the huge co-operative business of life may be denied the benefit of other men's co-operation — may be shut off from the food, for example, brought to his neighborhood by a chain of faith keepers.

The public is an animal of very great patience. But prod it too often and the public is capable of identifying its tormentors. The man who takes a job in connection with a necessary public service must understand he may not quit altogether as he pleases. If he seeks to starve others he may be forbidden to eat.—New York Tribune.

U.S. Will Open Retail Stores

Washington.—Retail stores for the sale of household commodities included in the surplus stocks of the War Department will be established September 25, it was announced here. The stores will be located in depot centres and other large cities, and they will accept and fill mail orders.

Continued purchase by the department of certain necessities so that the stores may be continued indefinitely as a part of the government campaign against the high cost of living is understood to be under consideration.

"Of course you understand, dear, that my engagement must be kept a secret!"

"Certainly, my dear, I tell everybody that."

W. N. U. 1280

Chicago Banker Visits The West

Vice-President of Chicago Loan and Trust Co. Pleased With Country

G. F. Deans, vice-president of the Merchants' Loan and Trust company, of Chicago, and prominent United States banker, visited the Alberta Industrial Congress, and Provincial Tour. He visited Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Calgary and Edmonton with the large party of visitors who attended the congress, and was highly pleased with the country and its enterprising citizens. He stated that if the western province tried the same experiment of a tour in 1920, there would be a much larger response from the financial and commercial community of Chicago, and the same would apply to other large cities of the south. He is an earnest advocate of closer relations between the two countries, and said that nothing but good could come from such opportunities of intercourse as the trip of the past few days afforded.

The Merchants' Loan and Trust is a large Chicago commercial bank, with which Marshall Field was closely identified for many years. Mr. Deans, the vice-president, is a nephew of George Merrick, head of the firm of Merrick-Anderson & Co., wholesale hardware merchants, Winnipeg.

Building Active in Western Cities

The value of the building permits issued in the cities of Western Canada during July forecasts considerable activity in this trade as compared with the last four years. In Calgary the value of the permits issued during July was more than six times as great as that of those issued in the corresponding month of last year. In Regina, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon, Brandon and other cities increased activity was shown in the value of the permits issued to a greater or less extent. During the first seven months of this year over a million dollars' worth of permits were taken out at Winnipeg, which figure would undoubtedly have been very much larger had it not been for the fact that business was at a complete standstill in this city for a time.

Miss Wyse: And I may really keep this photograph of you, Mr. Simpkins?

Simpkins (flattered): Delighted, I'm sure!

Miss Wyse (later, to her maid): Marie, take this photograph, and whenever the original of it calls, tell him I'm not in.

Physical courage can be bought cheap, but moral courage is unpurchasable at any price.

Possibilities Of The Far North

Far Greater Than the People of This Country Have Ever Dreamed

Edmonton—Out of the silences of the far north has just come a visitor, Frank Perry, who for 14 years has tracked the uncharted regions of the Mackenzie, Peily, Slikzene and Laird rivers. During his 14 years in the north, Perry estimates that he has travelled at least 20,000 miles afoot, by dog sled, by canoe or raft.

"The riches of the north," said he, "are far greater than the people of this country have ever dreamed. I have been ever putask deposits that would yield riches enough to pay off Canada's war debt. The nitrates and phosphates in some parts of that country are wonderful. Why, in one section of that country where I spent a summer there were conditions with leaves four feet long and stalks as thick as my arm. The fern growths were wonderful also. Fiddlehead ferns were growing taller than a man, some of them eight feet high. They make very good eating. Honeysuckle vines were covering the willows and growing from 40 to 50 feet long. All this was on one of those phosphate deposits. The growth is very rapid, August being the growing month in which all vegetation matures."

Perry is preparing maps and other data, and intends shortly to leave for Eastern Canada and probably New York in the expectation of interesting capital in various projects in the north.

Council Of Industry

To Investigate All Disputes Between Capital and Labor

Winnipeg.—The Manitoba Government is taking steps that will, it is hoped, result in industrial peace. A council of industry will be appointed as soon as possible, with power to act under the Industrial Conditions Act, which was passed at the last session of the provincial legislature. The Trades and Labor Council and the Canadian Manufacturers' Association will be called upon to nominate five persons each, whom they would desire to sit on the council. The government will then select two of the nominees of each body, and will appoint an independent chairman. These five will comprise the Joint Council of Industry.

The Industrial Conditions Act gives the Council of Industry the following powers: To investigate all disputes which might arise between capital and labor; investigate the cost of living and publish reports of its findings each month; special investigations into profiteering; investigation into employment conditions in the province, and make provisions for employment of all desiring work; investigate conditions under which employees of industry are living; investigate reports of undue profits being obtained by employers; investigate reports of broken contracts between employees and employers with power to make recommendations to courts of the province where it has found any oppressive methods being used by employers; power to investigate laws regarding industry and further power to recommend legislation to be passed by the legislature.

The council has no direct power to bring about prosecutions but merely has power to expose existing evils and make recommendations which may bring about a more desirable state of affairs between capital and labor.

Tragic Episode of Railway Life

Chicago.—"I'll stay with you, Mary," were the words William F. Tanner, a cashier in the offices of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad here, uttered, closed his eyes, embraced his wife whose foot was caught in a railroad frog, and was killed with her when a limited train on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad crashed into them.

John Millar, a flagman, in attempting to rescue the couple, lost his left leg and sustained a fracture of the right arm.

Three little children are orphans today because of the fateful decision of Tanner to die with his wife.

Aid To Farmers

To assist the farmers in the drought-stricken area, as well as to conserve the high-grade breeding stock of cattle in the province, the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture is arranging for the purchase in car-load lots of yearlings or two-year-old heifers, which will be bought for cash and sold on easy terms to farmers in districts where feed is available.

For Australian Fleet

Vancouver.—A special cable from Sydney, N.S.W., to the Vancouver Province says:

"It is unofficially stated that Admiral Jellicoe recommends that the Australian fleet shall consist of eight battle cruisers.

"His plan contemplates an annual expenditure of £5,000,000."

Unless a man is generous he is seldom just.

Marrying an heiress is one kind of safety outlet.

INFESTATION OF THE GRASSHOPPER

Steps Being Taken Right Now to Organize for Control Measures Next Spring

E. H. Strickland, Dominion entomologist, located at Lethbridge, reports a rather serious infestation of grasshoppers in parts of Southern Alberta. Mr. Strickland states that grasshoppers have this year, probably owing to the early spring and dry season, been numerous in various parts of the province. In the districts where the worst infestation has occurred, the crops had already been practically ruined by drought, so that farmers had neither the spirit nor the funds to attempt to combat them.

Owing to the fact that very little has been done in the way of poisoning, the grasshoppers were prevalent in Alberta this year. Mr. Strickland fears there may be a serious outbreak next year. Similar conditions existed in Saskatchewan and Manitoba in 1918, and this year a very serious outbreak occurred, thousands of acres of promising crops being destroyed. The entomologists of the Dominion government are anxious to obtain information from every locality where grasshoppers have been more than usually plentiful this year, in order that they can investigate the situation and organize for control measures next spring should this be necessary. From now on to the egg-laying period, which occurs in late August and September, the grasshoppers may migrate in large numbers to new localities, thus affecting districts which were free earlier in the year.

We should be glad, if district which have been affected would report to the central office in order that the information can be forwarded to the proper authorities. It is important that outbreaks be reported immediately as steps are being taken right now to organize for control measures next spring. Poisoning by individual farmers is of very little use owing to the migratory habits of the "hoppers," and co-operative action will be necessary.

Irrigation And Dairying

Extensions Being Made to Experimental Farm at Lethbridge

At Lethbridge, Alberta, arrangements are under way for construction at the Experimental Farm of a dairy barn and silo, the work to be undertaken this year. It is the plan of the superintendent to take up the experimental side of dairying chiefly in dealing to begin a great industry in this district as irrigation is extended.

Fodder crops for filling the silo are now growing on the farm and visitors are learning that the sunflower is good for something besides providing feed for the chickens. Several acres of Russian sunflower have been sown in rows in the same manner as corn. It has made tremendous growth during the summer and indications are that it will yield between 12 and 15 tons to the acre. It will be cut green and handled as any other silage. Corn and alfalfa are also available on the farm for filling the silo, but the sunflower promises to be the main ingredient of the mixture. Excellent results have been secured from the feeding of sunflower silage to dairy cows.

The Red Cross In Ireland

British Workers Look With Pride on Miraculous Achievement

"To no part of His Majesty's dominions, strange as it may appear, has the work of the Red Cross been performed with greater enthusiasm and success than in Ireland," says Irene, in The Hospital, an English medical journal. "To the initiated this is not a phenomenon, but a natural consequence of the antagonism of a section of the people to British aims and ideals. The other section, with patriotic impulse, shouldered the burden, and resolved to do by itself what ought to be shared by the whole population. But the best was made of an imperfect machine, and now that the war is over British Red Cross workers look back with pleasurable pride on their almost miraculous achievement."

Relieve Sugar Shortages

Nine Carloads of Sugar Coming West Every Day

Ottawa.—There is very expectation that the sugar shortage in the West will be relieved shortly. As a result of representations made by the Board of Commerce, the Acadia Sugar Refining company, Halifax, has arranged to ship nine cars per day for domestic trade. That is the limit of the Acadia company's shipping capacity. The company has also notified the board that it will continue to do its utmost to relieve the situation. Complaints of sugar shortage have been particularly strong from British Columbia, where the fruit men are complaining that their pack will rot unless the shortage is relieved.

For Cheaper Postage

Ottawa.—Mr. Lemieux has given notice that he will propose in the Commons a resolution:

"That, in the opinion of the House the time has come when a cheaper rate of postage and of cable communication should be adopted."

THE BENTLEY BULLETIN

NOTICE

Starting July 1st, our store will close at 6.30 p.m., except Wednesdays and Saturdays. On these days we will be open till 10 p.m.

BENTLEY
Co-Operative Association, Lt.
"In Unity There is Strength"
S. M. Bolton MANAGER

J. G. BLISH

A Splendid Stock of Fresh Groceries Always on Hand.
Get My Prices on Your necessities.

Restaurant in Connection

Highest Prices paid for Farm Produce of All Kinds.

Sunday, September 14th

Subject—"Wages for Service Rendered".

"We live in deeds, not years;
In thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial;
We should count time by heart throbs.
He most lives,
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."
Bailey.

BENTLEY CHURCH

John M. Fawcett, Pastor

BENTLEY LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Special Attention Paid to Commercial Work
Best of Hay and Oats Only Fed
Prices Reasonable

Titan Tractors

Ask your neighbor who owns one, just what he thinks of his 10-20 Titan Tractor. The extra amount of plowing done last fall, the new land he was able to put under cultivation during the summer, the complete satisfaction that the tractor has given him, is the best recommend we can give you. Remember, the Titan is strictly a coal oil burning engine (cheaper fuel), that it runs 500 revolutions per minute (longer life), that its draw bar pull is 4 horse power more than its rating, (more power), it is backed by the Harvester Co., with its repair system, and their trained agents (the best possible service). And the price ($1150). Yes that's the price, eleven hundred and fifty dollars. See us about one; we will be glad to demonstrate to you in any way.

On and after this date there will be no grinding done at the Chop Mill until after threshing is over.

Geo. E. Garries
Deering Agency Bentley

Few Men Desire to Undertake

The proper administration of an Estate is no easy task. If put on the shoulders of an individual, it demands an amount of time and care that few business men can willingly spare from their own affairs; moreover should anything happen to the individual before the Estate is settled, confusion, litigation and delay, with accompanying loss, frequently result. The Trust Company specializing in the administration of property is the logical answer to the question of whom to name as your Executor.

Consult us now about this important matter.

The Trusts and Guarantee Company Limited
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, ETC.
Calgary, Alberta.

The Big Demand

For fine leather all over the world has raised the price of dress shoes $3 to $5 a pair more than we are asking today. Save money by buying from our present stock.

DAVID HAY—The Men's Store

A CRIPPLE FOR THREE YEARS

Helpless In Bed With Rheumatism Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. ALEXANDER MUNRO

R.R. No. 1, Lorne, Ont.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with *Rheumatism*. During that time, I had treatment from a number of doctors, and tried nearly everything I saw advertised to cure Rheumatism, without receiving any benefit.

Finally, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives". Before I had used half a box, I noticed an improvement; the pain was not so severe, and the swelling started to go down.

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place".

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Bentley News

Miss Marie Stal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Stal, Strathby Farm, has arrived home from Winnipeg, she has graduated with honors as a trained nurse, from St. Bonifice Hospital, St. Bonifice, Manitoba. She intends to spend the winter months at home.

It may be that we shall not get a great deal of news for our page this week as our time has been largely taken up preparing material for the Bentley Page in the Lacombe Publicity section of the Calgary Herald. This interesting issue is expected to appear about the middle of the month. Be sure and get a copy, or better still, get several and send to your friends. Let us all become boosters for the "Gateway to the Blindman Valley."

Private Paul Steele arrived home a week ago to spend a two weeks holiday at home. Paul is still on crutches having left England as a stretcher case and being still under the direction of the hospital authorities. He has had more than the average amount of suffering and we are sure that everybody in the district expresses sympathy for this suffering and extends congratulations at the home coming and improvement in his health.

A meeting has been called for Friday evening in the church for all who are interested in the re-seating, re-decorating and lighting of the church. A good many have urged that this be done. This will be an opportunity for all such to get together and discuss ways and means for united action in this matter. Do not forget the time, Friday evening, Sept. 12th, at 8 p.m.

Mr. Chas. Lawson, with his wife and family, arrived on Thursday to take up residence here.

Mr. Lawson is a paper hanger and painter and decorator, and should be a splendid acquisition to our community. For the present they will occupy the room where the drugstore was formerly situated. In the meantime, Mrs. Bullock purposes building a cottage on her lot next to Mr. Guy Palmer.

A few weeks ago we called attention to the speeding in the village. This week it is our sad duty to report an accident due to this very thing in which the door to the garage is the victim. Mr. K. Kerr's car also seemed to be the worse for the accident. We (the jury) recommend that the garage put on a gateman or automatic door.

Rev. J. M. Fawcett attended a District meeting at Wetaskiwin last week.

Mr. T. M. Lorimer is in Kerrobert on business this week.

Mr. Stanley Welsh and family arrived on Saturday to become residents of our town. Mr. Welsh will be assistant at the elevator.

Mr. C. F Damron has rented his farm land across the river to Mr. Arthur Ebergin.

On Thursday morning the death took place of Mrs. Osgoode at her home 2 1-2 miles east of Bentley. Mrs. Osgoode has been a patient sufferer from cancer for the uast two or three years and death came as a release from this intense suffering. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon to the Bentley Church where a service was conducted by the Pastor, Rev. J. M. Fawcett, after which interment took place in the Bentley cemetery.

Mrs. Lenora Osgood was born near Warsaw, Wis. on July 18th 1869. She was the daughter of Andrew and Diantha Ober. On Sept. 11th 1890 she was married to Elijah Osgood at Millsville Wis. where they made their home until coming to Bentley in January 1902.

The family consisted of Zella, Mrs. J. B. McPepherson, of Bentley; Vivian, Mrs. Dick Sambrook, of Lockhart and Maysie at home and Melvin who died seven years ago at the age of one year. Besides her husband and daughter here are three sisters, two who live at Portland, Oregon and Mrs. A. B. Veefkind of Rimbey; and a brother, Oscar, of Hancock Wis. The sympathy of the whole community goes out to Mr. Osgood and daughters in the early demise of a loving wife and mother. She was a woman loved by all who knew her and very happy in her home and with her family.

Mr. Osgood and family wish to express their gratefulness for the many kindnesses shown during the illness and since the death of their wife and mother.

Pocketbook Lost

In Bentley, on Monday, a red pocketbook, with my name inside. Finder please leave at Bentley P. O. Wm. Morgenstern, Bentley.

With the appearance of government food stores in the United States the prices of food products in regular stores are dropping and there is a price cutting war on. It seems to be possible to beat the high cost of living giant if one goes the right way about it.

The Canadian Federation of Labor proposes a campaign for a 44-hour week for all workers. It is a question if such campaign would be wise. In some occupations a 44-hour week would give the workers a fair chance at maximum efficiency; in others probably a less number of hours would be necessary to bring that result. It all depends on the occupation, and a hard and fast rule applying to all would not work well. Better to have a reasonable maximum set beyond which it would be illegal for anyone to go.

KEEP STRONG

As an aid to robustness, thousands upon thousands use

Scott's Emulsion

as regular as clock-work the year around. A rich tonic, *Scott's*—abounds in elements that contribute to the up-building of strength. *Be sure that you buy Scott's Emulsion.*

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 19-3

DOMINION LANDS
Increase in Rate of Interest

Public Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of an Act to amend the Dominion Lands Act, passed at the last Session of Parliament, and commencing from the 7th July, 1919, where interest is chargeable, the rate of such interest on all new transactions in connection with Dominion Lands shall be six per centum per annum; also that from the 1st of September, 1919, the rate on all overdue instalments in connection with both past and future transactions will be increased to seven per centum per annum.

By order,
L. PEREIRA,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, August 26, 1919.

B. F. BAILEY

—o—

Offers for Sale the Following Lands

FIRST
162 acres 1 1-2 miles south of Lacombe.
110 acres in crop.
30 acres timothy.
22 acres pasture and wild hay.
Frame house and barn.
All fenced and cross fenced.

This farm has won 4 first and second prizes for the best fields of winter wheat. Won the binder which was given by the International Harvester Co., also the sweepstakes for the best sheaf of oats, open to the world, at the Dry Farming Congress at Lethbridge in 1912.

This farm produced $3500 last year and will produce $4000 this year. There is no better 160 in Alberta.
$55.00 per acre.

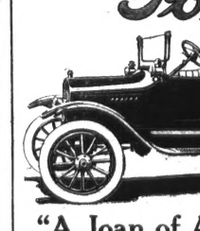
SECOND
470 1-2 acres 6 miles south of Rimbey, in Calkins Valley.
300 acres in crop this year.
60 acres timothy hay.
10 acres new breaking.
Balance can all be broken except 50 acres which is good hay land and pasture.
All fenced.
House, barn and deep well on one quarter, and granaries for 15000 bushels, horse barns, etc.
School house on land; I. F. A. Hall on land; church across road from the land.

This land is level, and 200 acres can be plowed in one mile stretch. Black, sandy loam, quick and very productive.
Produced $8500 last year and will be better this year.
This land is the cream of the west country, and must be seen to be appreciated.

$40 per acre. Will sell for cash or terms.

B. F. Bailey, Owner, Adelphi Hotel, Lacombe, Alberta.

A Girl's Longing for Candy



is quite natural. She is born with a taste for sweet things. Our extra fine and pure confectionery satisfies this natural feminine longing completely. Our chocolates are a delight our bon bons are a dream. A taste of our candies makes both them and the giver favorites. A box of our candy, when you call is the best card you can offer or play.

Lacombe Bakery
J. Irvine, Proprietor.
Phone 5



"A Joan of Arc Machine"

"SHE withstood everything in the field and above all was, and still is, the last and only car to survive until the cessation of hostilities"—Extract from letter received by Ford Motor Company from a British Soldier, in Africa.

Over shell-torn roads, through water soaked fields, second only to the tanks in its power to climb debris and crater holes, the Ford car made a world famous record in the fighting area of the great war. In press despatches, in field reports, in letters, in rhyme and song the praises of the Ford were sounded.

In France	700 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Italy	860 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Egypt	996 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Mesopotamia	999 cars out of 1,000 were Fords

The Ford power plant that established this world-wide record in every theatre of the war remains the same. It will be in the Ford you buy.

Ford Roadster $660. Touring $680. On Open models the Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment is $100 extra.

Coupe $975. Sedan $1,075 (closed model prices include Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment. Demountable rims, fire carrier, and non-skid tires as extra optional equipment to closed cars only at $80 extra. These prices are f. o. b. Ford, Ont., and do not include War Tax.

Buy only Genuine Ford Parts. 700 Canadian Dealers and over 3,000 Service Garages supply them. 126

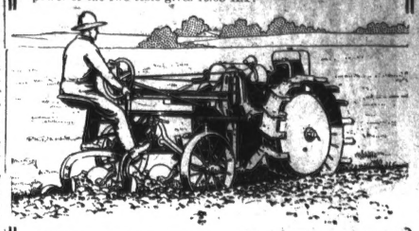
Morrison & Johnston, Limited, Dealers, Lacombe
M. C. Platt, Dealer, Rimbey

MOLINE TRACTORS

Following is a report made by the Department of Agriculture at Engineering of the Ohio State University, 1919.

"Among the tractors that went over its rating by a big margin, was the Moline Universal, not only where conditions were good but where they were exceedingly bad.

Ordinarily the Moline is rated at 9 H.P. but the average horse power of the two tests gives 16.08 H.P."



BENTLEY GARAGE
THORP BROS. PROPRIETORS

ARNOT'S
Closing Out Bargain List

FLOUR

The price of flour has gone up again but instead of putting our price up, we have dropped the price to enable us to clean up the stock we have on hand.

Hedley-Shaw flour, 98 pound sack	5.40
Hedley-Shaw flour, 49 lb. sack	2.75

CEREALS

Wheatlets, 6 pound sack, each	45c.
Graham, 10 lb. sacks, each	70c.
Robin Hood Porridge Oats 5 lb tubes 2 for	65c.
Oat Meal, Standard, 10 pound sacks	55c.

JAMS AND MARMALADE

New strawberry jam, Stewarts', 4 lb tin	1.35
Raspberry Jam, Empress, 4 lb. tin	1.10
Orange or Grapefruit Marmalade, 4 lb. tin	95c.
Jelly Powder any flavor, each10c., per doz	1.15
Molasses Ginger Bread	23½c.
Molasses No-Vary, 2 1-2 lb. tins, each	30c.
Milk, St. Charles, Hotel size	30c.
Milk, St. Charles, family size, 2 for	35c.

Men's Sweaters are greatly reduced this week for quick clean up. Stanfields underwear in Green, Red and Blue Label at prices far below today's prices.

Stanfie'd's combinations for boys reduced to 2.00 and 2.25 each. Now is the time to lay in a supply of Men's gloves and lined mitts, pullovers and inside wool mitts.

GROCERY SPECIALS

White Beans, best hand picked, Ashcroft, 1b. 10c., 10 lbs.	95c.
Biscuits, Sodas, 6 lb. box	95c.
Biscuits, Sodas, 2 lb. pkgs, Northwest, 2 for	65c.

BAKING POWDER

Tuxedo, 1 pound tin, each	25c.
Melrose, 1 lb. tin each	25c.
Melrose, 3 lb. tin each	65c.

BREAKFAST FOODS

Corn Flakes, Dominion, per pkg.	15c.
Cornflakes, Dominion, per doz.	1.60
Corn Flakes, Krinkle, per pkg.	11c.
Cornflakes Krinkle, per dozen	1.30
Shredded Wheat, per pkg.	15c.
Grape Nuts, per pkg. 15c., Per doz.	$1.75
Puffed Rice, per pkg.	15c.
Cream of Wheat, per pkg.	25c.

CANNED VEGETABLES

Tomatoes, solid pack, 2 1-2 lb. tins, 20c., per case	4.60
Corn, 2 lb. tins, No. 1 quality per tin	22 1-2c.
Pumpkin, 2 1-2 lb. tins	17 1-2c.

CANNED FRUITS

Strawberries, 2 lb. tins, per tin	40c.
Apricots, 2 lb. tins, per tin, 35c., 2 for	55c.

COFFEE

Arnots, Special Bulk, coffee either ground or whole is exceptionally good value at	55c.
Nabob, 1 lb. air tight tins per tin	57 1-2c.

TEAS

Blue Ribbon tea, Black, 1 lb.	57c.
Melrose tea, Black, 1 lb	55c.
Nabob Tea, Black, 1 lb.	60c.
Raisins, Seedless, per package.	15c.
Raisins, Seedless Bulk 2 lb. for	45c.
Raisins, seeded, per pkg.	15c.

SOAPS AND WASHING POWDERS

Sunlight Soap, 4 bars for	27c.
Royal Crown, 5 bars for	32 1-2c.
Royal Crown, Naptha, per bar	5c.
Fairy Soap, 3 cakes for	25c.
Lux, 2 pkgs. for	25c.
Wool Wash, Regular 15c.—3 pkgs for	25c.
O'd Dutch Cleanser, 2 for	25c.
Smalls Hono-Mo-leen a good seller at $1.35. Special while it lasts at	$1.15
McLaren's Lemonade and Grape Punch, Reg. 75c. now	60c.

OTHER BARGAINS

Dark prints in Navy Blue, and black, per yard	25c.
Ladies aprons to clear at each	85c.

Children's underwear, mixed wool and cotton; below wholesale prices.

Aberdeen Fingering Wool per skein	$1.95
Women's Black Sateen Bloomers Flannelette lined, regular price $1.75 for	$1.35

Ladies waists of silk Crepe-de-Chene and candy striped silk at $5.95

Fancy Ribbon in plaid, striped and flowered at 10c. per yard reducton.

Skirting at per yard 35c. and 40c.

A good many remnants left by the sale can now be picked up cheap. Don't forget that there are many bargains here which we have not the space to enumerate, but are the kind always to be found at Arnots'.

Arnot's — Lacombe

HERBERT THORP
Notary Public Conveyancer
Insurance
Agent for De Laval Separators and Supplies.
Sun Life Assurance Co.
Wawanesa Mutual Fire Co.

For Sale—One J. I. Case grain separator, size 32x54. Price $600.

A few minor repairs will put this machine in good order. Terms. Hembury & Co., Lacombe.

E. W. Sladin has purchased a 16-30 engine and 28-44 separator, and is prepared to take contracts for threshing. If you call Phone R1110 he will be pleased to give you particulars.



Wholesale Thefts In Germany

General Epidemic of Thievery Cannot Even Be Coped With By Police

Berlin.—Thieving is being practised on a wholesale scale in Germany, and the authorities are for the moment powerless to stop it. Every newspaper reports every day numerous flagrant cases of burglary and barefaced robbery, and reports them in a manner which seems to suggest that such incidents are now inevitable. Indeed, except in cases where many hundreds of thousands of marks are involved, the police apparently consider it hopeless to attempt to discover the thieves, much less recover the stolen property. Not only are crates, cases and parcels constantly being stolen in large numbers from freight trains, but railway cars themselves mysteriously disappear and are accidentally discovered afterwards in out-of-the-way sidings, empty, of course.

The latest news of this nature is that inspectors on the lookout for thieves observed bacon being unloaded from a truck on the siding of a small station on the outskirts of Berlin, and on making enquiries ascertained that the owner of the consignment was not known. Four trucks loaded with bacon, lard, and other rare foodstuffs had arrived at the station addressed to a Berlin bank, which declared it knew nothing of the order. The trucks had travelled across Germany. Numerous railway officials and porters must have known of the transport, and the value of the consignment was 800,000 marks.

An advertisement appeared a few days ago offering a reward of 20,000 marks for the recovery of valuable carpets and household goods contained in a furniture removal van that had arrived from Dresden at a freight station in the Berlin suburbs and had been stolen during the night. Not only are temporarily vacant flats and houses ransacked, but young men, generally in uniform, obtain admittance into flats where they know that only a maid is present, and while they terrify the latter with a revolver, collect everything valuable that can easily be taken away.

Even churches are not respected, and several have been broken into during the past month and robbed of sacramental vessels, altar cloths, vestments and carpets.

Pocket-picking is not indulged in by the vicious section of young Berlin. It requires a certain amount of skill, and it is easier to terrify a maidservant with a revolver, and attack a single man in a lonely street with the help of three or four colleagues.

A typical case is that of a doctor who went to Brunewald Wood, on the outskirts of Berlin, for a little fresh air. Just before he reached the railway station, on the way home in the evening, he was stopped by two men in soldier's uniform. One held a pistol to his heart, saying he would shoot unless the doctor gave up all his valuables, while the other man emptied the victim's pockets, taking even his pocket knife.

Shops and warehouses are broken into every night, and newspapers merely give the name of the pillaged firm and the value of the goods stolen. The newspapers reported at the end of one week in a few lines of small print a case which shows how easy the work of the thieves and burglars has become. According to this report, two men entered a government building, and merely remarking that they had been sent to fetch away typewriting machines, carried off altogether seventeen machines, which they took away in a lorry they had brought for the purpose, and which they kept standing at the front door until they were ready.

Medical journals also publish complaints that everything portable is removed by patients from the waiting rooms of doctors and dentists. As for walking-sticks, umbrellas and overcoats, they seem to belong to anyone who can make off with them unnoticed by the real owner.

Splendid Type Of Patriotism

A Fine Picture of a Modest and Honorable Gentleman

There resumed his duties as constable in Cardiff, Wales, the other day, remarking as a matter of course that he considered any man who had been on the Cardiff police force ought to return because the taxpayers had been supporting his dependents in his absence, a man who epitomizes a fine type of patriotism. Constable Ritchings enlisted in the British Army in 1914, served for some time in the ranks, and then rose by promotion to second lieutenant, captain, major, and lieutenant-colonel. He was six times wounded, three times mentioned in dispatches, and won the decoration of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, the Croix de Guerre, and the Military Cross. Then, the war being over, he came home to Cardiff and resumed his place as constable. As the account says, "A fine picture of a modest and honorable gentleman!"—Christian Science Monitor.

R.N.W.M.P. Squadron for Brandon

Regina, Sask.—Early this week a squadron of 160 men, horses and full equipment, from the headquarters of the R.N.W.M.P., will entrain here and travel to Brandon to open up the new sub-division. This announcement was made by Commissioner Perry, C.M.G., officer commanding the force.

The new sub-division was recently decided on, and the men for work in that section of Manitoba have been under training here during the past five months.

The officers of the squadron will be Inspectors Duffus, French and Proby, three well-known men of ability in the R.N.W.M.P.

Demolish Defences

Copenhagen.—The Politiken learns that Peter Munch, the Minister of Defence, has submitted a proposal for immediate demolition of the greater part of Copenhagen's fortifications, both on land and sea.

"Smith is mighty careless with the truth, isn't he?" said Brown.

"Yes," replied Jones. "Why he'd try to deny it right after he had eaten a raw onion."—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

"Cold In the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.

$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Dutch and Belgian Dispute

Paris. — While rumors have been current in Paris during the past few days of increased tension between Holland and Belgium because of the Dutch reply to the Belgian case on the revision of the treaty of 1839, with intimations of a rupture of negotiations, the real attitude of the Belgians remains one purely of expectancy. The flying visit of Foreign Minister Hymans to Premier Clemenceau yesterday had as its object a matter entirely unconnected with this question.

Rumania's Luck

Paris.—Reports from Budapest say that the crop in Rumania is the largest in 20 years. The Germans are already offering 20,000 marks per carload of twenty tons of wheat.

The police department employs many detectives . . . also many detectives.

WHY BEAUTY FADES

A Condition Due Entirely to Poor, Watery Blood

The girl who returns home from school or from work thoroughly tired out will be fortunate if she escapes a physical breakdown, because this getting tired so easily is probably the first warning symptom of a thinning blood that must not be disregarded if her health is to be preserved.

When the blood becomes thin and impure the patient becomes thin, pale, haggard and angular. She not only tires out easily, but suffers from headaches, palpitation of the heart, dizzy spells and a loss of appetite. This condition will go from bad to worse, until perhaps fatal consumption sets in, if prompt steps are not taken to increase and enrich the blood supply. To make the rich, red blood that brings the glow of health, no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If given a fair trial their use brings rosy cheeks, bright eyes, a good appetite and good spirits. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made thousands of pale, languid girls active and strong. On the first sign of poor, thin blood, mothers should insist upon their daughters taking a fair course of these pills. They will not only restore health, but will save further doctor bills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Flax Survey in Ontario

Toronto.—A personal survey of the flax situation in Ontario made by Mr. Justus Miller, field crop specialist of the Department of Agriculture, reveals the fact that the crop this year is only a fair one, at least one-third of the yield being too short to pull. This quality will be made into Scotch tow, and the remaining two-thirds of the crop will be used for fiber. There are in all 50 flax mills in the province, and these are operated by 33 companies. The growers expect to ship about 50,000 bushels of seed to Ireland.

Asthma Brings Misery, but Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will replace the misery with welcome relief. Inhaled as smoke or vapor, it reaches the very inmost recesses of the bronchial passages and soothes them. Restriction passes and easy-breathing returns. If you knew as well how this remedy would help you as do thousands of grateful users, there would be a package in your home tonight. Try it.

Isn't it a fact that the congregation of a wide-awake preacher is seldom caught napping?

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Disappearing Hair

"I think the baby has your hair, ma'am," said the new nurse, looking pleasantly at her mistress.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the lady, glancing up from her novel. "Run into the nursery and take it away from her. She will ruin it."

5,000 LIMERICK PRIZE

The winning of it can't ease the pain of the corn, but "Putnam's" will ease, cure and prevent corns, and warts. Guarantee goes with every bottle of "Putnam's." Use no other, 25c at all dealers.

Where Fish Explode

Species of Fish That Has Been Seen By Few Persons

To the Russian people Lake Baikal, in eastern Siberia, is a holy lake, and they believe both the lake and its surrounding country are endowed with supernatural powers, and inhabited by unearthly beings.

All kinds of weird tales mingle with their explanations of any feature of the lake. Even so simple an object as a great rock lying in the middle of a river just where it flows from Lake Baikal takes on a mysterious significance. If this stone were to slip from its place, they say, the whole of Lake Baikal would pour out of its basin and flood the river and probably the continent.

But there are actually many strange things about Lake Baikal. There is, for example, a species of fish that inhabits the deepest part. These fish have been seen by few persons, for as soon as they are lifted out of their accustomed atmosphere of high water pressure they explode.

Define Prefered Goods

Twenty-five Per Cent Total Value of Home Production

London.—According to new "imperial preference" orders in the board of trade, preferential rates shall apply to refined sugar, glucose, sugar extracts and manufactured tobacco, goods in respect of which a large portion of these goods as regards profits is the proportion of dutiable material used in their manufacture, which is shown to have been grown or manufactured in the empire." Another order says that goods shall not be deemed to have been manufactured in the empire unless at least 25 per cent of their total value is the result of labor within the empire.

She Hadn't Reformed Him

There was fire in Mrs. Nagg's eyes as she met her hubby.

"I caught you flirting, Joseph!" she exclaimed.

"That's right," responded Mr. Nagg. "That's just how you landed me."

A girl doesn't like the idea of working for a living unless she is married to a shiftless man.

Royal Party To War Workers

Most Democratic Royal Garden Party Ever Witnessed

An army of 10,000 war workers responded to the recent invitation of the King and Queen to a garden party in Buckingham Palace grounds, the most democratic royal garden party ever witnessed. The green lawns were filled to overflowing with the workers of the nation, and save for a few exceptions the men workers attended in dazzling silk hats and faultless morning coats.

Women predominated. There were women in khaki and women in blue—women who had "carried on" in the dark days of war; women who had organized; women who had filled the vacant places; women, indeed, from the battlefields, wearing French, Belgian and British decorations.

Among the "Victory" women present were the three commanders-in-chief of the three armies of the Women's Service — Dame Florence Leach, of the Q.M.A.A.C.; Dame Katherine Furse, of the W.R.N.S., and Mrs. Gwynne Vaughan, D.B.E., of the W.R.A.F.'s.

Doukhobor Wins Medal

Led Bombing Party and Succeeded in Capturing 14 Enemy Prisoners

Regina.—The only Doukhobor in Saskatchewan to win the Military Medal for gallantry overseas is Private J. J. Haloboff, M.M., and he, 46th Battalion, who enlisted at Yorkton, Sask. Pte. Haloboff joined the 188th Battalion in 1916, went overseas the same year, and entered the trenches with the 46th. He stayed with that unit until mustered out this year.

The official notice in connection with the awarding of the medal is as follows:

"887366 Pte. Haloboff, J. J., 46th Canadian Battalion, Military Medal.

"During the night of August 23-24 he courageously led a bombing party through cellars and succeeded in capturing 14 enemy prisoners located in one cellar, which was connected by telephone and contained maps and a store of bombs and small arm ammunition."

Haloboff came to Canada seven years ago from Russia. All the education he has was secured in provincial schools. Following the exploit in which he distinguished himself, Holoboff won a bar to his medal for further bravery. This was toward the end of the war.

Figures on Strike Losses

Ottawa.—According to figures prepared by the Canadian Department of Labor, a total of 14,127,220 days have been lost through strikes from 1901 to 1919. Putting the minimum wage at $3 a day, the department estimates that he working men of Canada have lost at least $43,000,000 during the period, though no estimate is made of increased wages secured through the strikes.

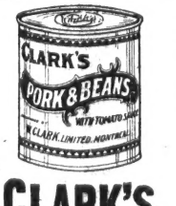
The total number of strikes was 2,127, involving 597,735 employees.

Propaganda Funds From Russia

Washington.—Russian soviet interests apparently are supplying funds for a propaganda to stir race antagonism in the United States, according to information now in the hands of the department of justice.

Extradition of Bela Kun Asked

Basle. — The extradition of Bela Kun and his associates in the former Hungarian communist government has been demanded by Hungary from the new Austrian foreign office.



CLARK'S
PORK
AND
BEANS
WITH TOMATO, CHILI OR PLAIN SAUCE

Women who provide, — Men who work hard, — and Children who play hard,

—all profit from a meal of "Clark's" Pork and Beans.

The purity of "CLARK'S" PORK AND BEANS and OTHER GOOD THINGS is guaranteed by the Government legend on every can.

W. CLARK, LIMITED, Montreal

Canada's Increasing Wool Production

Government Figures Would Indicate a Production of Close to 18,000,000 Pounds

The wool clip of Canada for 1919 has been placed at 15,000,000 pounds, according to early estimates, says the Manitoba Free Press. This represents a very material increase over last year, and probably marks the apex of wool production for the current decade. Government figures would indicate a production of close to 18,000,000 pounds, but this is thought by well informed persons in the wool trade to be in excess of the actual clip. The 1918 production was 12,000,000 pounds or thereabouts. The sheep population has been increased by between 300,000 and 400,000, making the gain in wool production amount to between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 pounds. The increase is believed to be fairly evenly distributed over the entire country. This is fairly important from an economic standpoint, increasing the revenue that will accrue to the producers and enlarging the exportable surplus of the domestic staple.

The Future British Navy

In its leading editorial, a recent issue of "The Naval and Military Record," speaking of the future development of the British navy, said: "The German fleet has disappeared . . . and the only foreign power which has augmented its navy upon a large scale is the United States. In these circumstances it will not be easy to hit upon a working formula to represent our minimum needs.

"We might, of course, base our future building programmes on the corresponding efforts made by the United States, but the objection to such a course is that it would imply a rivalry in armament between the very powers on whom the world relies to prevent fresh wars. Few people in this country would approve a naval policy which could in any sense be interpreted as a threat to our friends across the Atlantic."

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

"Pa," asked the inquisitive child, "was Job a doctor?"

"Not that I know of."

"Then why do people have so much to say about the patients of Job?"—Health Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Shower

Jinks: "You look dreadfully haggered. What's happened?"

Binks: "Wife has been pelting me with flowers."

Jinks: "Why, that wouldn't mark you up in that manner."

Binks: "Oh, they were in the pots."

To safeguard the child from damage that worms cause, use Miller's Worm Powders, the medicine par excellence for children. These powders will clear the system entirely of worms, will regulate and stimulate the organs injuriously affected by the worms, and will encourage healthful operation of the digestive processes. As a vermifuge it cannot be surpassed in effectiveness.

Why Prices Go Up

From an Address to Congress By President Wilson

With the increase in the prices of the necessaries of life come demands for increases in wages — demands which are justified if there be no other means of enabling men to live. Upon the increase of wages there follows close an increase in the price of the products whose producers have been accorded the increase—not a proportionate increase, for the manufacturer does not content himself with that, but an increase considerably greater than the added wage cost and for which the added wage cost is oftentimes hardly more than an excuse.

The laborers who do not get an increase in pay when they demand it are likely to strike, and the strike only makes matters worse. It checks production, it affects the railways, it prevents distribution and strips the markets, so that there is presently nothing to buy, and there is another excessive addition to prices resulting from the scarcity.

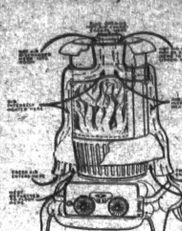
Cotton in the Far North

Flowers grow profusely in many parts of the Arctic regions. One of the most frequently met with is the cotton plant. Northern miners have a saying that wherever cotton blooms ice is not far below. One may walk for miles, between the months of June and August, through fields of cotton plants in flower, the white, silky tops swaying in the Arctic breeze. At present little use is made of it from an industrial point of view, except where the down is gathered for filling pillows. The flowers bloom luxuriantly, as is natural where the sun shines continuously during the summer months. Among others, the flower-hunter may gather purple larkspur, bluebells, monk's hood, primroses, asters, lilies-of-the-valley and even a kind of Arctic geranium, pink or white in color.

The barber belongs to a shaving set.

It's up to you to have the best

The man who buys an inferior article is the loser in the long run. It's the long run that counts.



THE HOT STORM HEATER

Burns Any Kind of Coal.

Heats the Floor Like a Base Burner.

Can be Supplied Equipped with a Double Heating Attachment, to heat Upstairs as Well as Down.

Not an Ordinary Heater, but Two Heating Systems in One—A Hot Air Furnace built inside a Heating Stove.

THE HOT STORM HEATER HAS A RECORD OF 50 HOURS ON ONE CHARGE OF COAL

Made in Three Sizes:

No. 453	Height 58 in.	Fire Pot 14 in.	Diameter
No. 454	" 51½ "	" 16	"
No. 455	" 64 "	" 18	"

Double Heating Attachment Extra

Please See This Heater at your Dealer's. Full Particulars will be sent you on request

40 YEARS IN STOVE BUSINESS

MERRICK-ANDERSON CO., LIMITED, Established 1882

Manufacturers and Wholesale Distributors
Stoves, Furnaces, Hardware, Metals, Building Papers, Roofing, Auto Accessories and Sporting Goods

117 BANNATYNE AVE. E. WINNIPEG, MAN.

Lady Rhondda Is Delighted With Canada

Widow of British Food Controller on Way to West

Toronto.—Lady Rhondda, daughter of the late Lord Rhondda, former British food administrator, accompanied by her mother, the Dowager Viscountess Rhondda, Lady Rhondda's husband, Sir Humphrey Mackworth, her brother-in-law, and his wife, Col. and Mrs. Mackworth; Mr. Haig, a cousin of General Sir Douglas Haig, and Mrs. Haig, and Mrs. Cardew and Lloyd Oliver, of Vancouver, B.C., and Canada representative of the Rhondda estates, are on their way to the Peace River country, where the late Lord Rhondda made large investments.

"Canada is a wonderful country," said Lady Rhondda in an interview here. "One feels that its possibilities have only been scratched. Coming from a land where possibilities are almost exhausted, one feels this very strongly."

Manitoba Good Roads

Winnipeg.—A. McGillivray, provincial highway commissioner for Manitoba, who returned from an interprovincial conference of government good roads representatives, announced that Manitoba's share of $20,000,000 appropriation by the federal government for the construction of good roads will amount to $1,602,265.

Bolsheviks Want Peace

Copenhagen. — Nicolai Lenine, the Russian Bolshevik premier, has sent a delegation to Kishinev for the purpose of negotiating peace between the Russian soviet government and Rumania, according to a report received from Budapest.

One can't judge the good there is in a man by the worldly goods he possesses.

Germans Prepare To March Into Russia

Under Pretence of Endeavoring to Help Admiral Kolchak

Paris.—A modernly equipped German army of 40,000 men has assembled in Lithuania, and is preparing to march into Russia under the pretence of endeavoring to reach and help Admiral Kolchak, according to Lithuanian sources here.

Word to this effect was brought to Paris by Chief Engineer Steibiko, of the Lithuanian railway system, who declared the Germans talked freely of a coming understanding between Germany, Russia and Japan.

In describing the situation to the Associated Press, M. Steibiko said that the large German force which has re-occupied Lithuanian territory have been several times ordered away by the Lithuanian government and Marshal Foch, were entrenching themselves and making preparations for a march through Russia. They called themselves "Kolchakis," and pretended that their immediate object was to reach and co-operate with the admiral's forces.

Cardinal Mercier to Visit U.S.A.

Brussels.—Cardinal Mercier will leave for America on Sept. 15, according to the most recent information. It is said that he probably will meet King Albert and Queen Elizabeth abroad.

Although she may not get much credit, the woman behind the broom raises a lot of dust.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

National Educational Conference

Twelve outstanding addresses by the best known public men and women of Canada, the United States and England.

REPRESENTATION is being asked from every public organization in Can da. If any organization is being overlooked, let us know. In addition anple provision is being made for individuals who will attend the conference in their own capacity.

THE AIM

To direct public attention to the fundamental problems of educational systems in Canada.

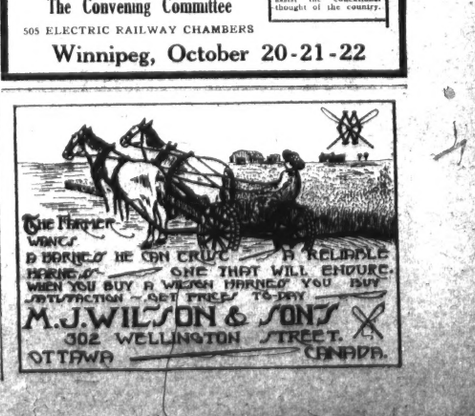
To consider education in its relation to Canadian citizenship. To undertake the establishment of a permanent bureau to guide and assist the educational thought of the country.

Address Any Inquiries to

The Convening Committee

505 ELECTRIC RAILWAY CHAMBERS

Winnipeg, October 20-21-22



A dish you'll always relish

At breakfast or lunch with either milk or cream

Grape-Nuts

fills a requirement for nourishment not met by many cereals.

No cooking No waste

At Grocers Everywhere.

Determined Move To Level Prices

Ottawa.—"It means that we will fix profits on everything just as we have done on sugar," said W. F. O'Connor, vice-chairman of the Board of Commerce, when asked as to the exact portead of the announcement that the board will make a series of enquiries and afterwards fix a scale of profits to exceed which will be an offence with a heavy penalty.

"The fixing of profits," said Mr. O'Connor, "involves the fixing of the prices, but makes the allowances for varying conditions in varying zones. After making enquiries, upon which we are now starting and establishing machinery to continue them, we will be able to learn what is the actual cost and then determine what is a fair profit thereon. The next step will be to set a date at which the price will be effective. These prices will be lower than what now prevails. Meanwhile, commerce will have to beat down to the level decided on. We will then issue an order restraining all persons in a particular line and zone from selling at a price yielding a profit greater than what is determined.

"All who disobey the order are liable to a fine of $1,000 a day or to imprisonment. The co-operation of the provincial attorneys-general will be needed in connection with the indictments, and we anticipate no difficulty on that score, but if there is any, the board itself, if the attorney-general will sign the indictment, will be prepared to go into court and prosecute in person."

It is understood that the commodities primarily to be gone into with the objects mentioned in view are all kinds of foodstuffs and clothing and boots and shoes. A big factor in the organization is co-operation with the United States. There are certain international combines which regulate prices in their lines, and which can be got at only by joint co-operative action. The board office is now established.

Rumors Waste In Navy

Admiral Fisher Suggests Money Might Now Be Reserved for Better Things Than Fleets

London.—A protest couched in vigorous language in the Times by Lord Fisher on naval expenditure has evoked interesting comments. Lord Fisher declaimed against alleged incredible and ruinous waste in the navy, which now costs one hundred and forty million pounds sterling annually, as compared with thirty-four million in 1904, notwithstanding that the German fleet does not exist. Lord Fisher declares that half the navy is already obsolete and should be scraped and says that the other half will be equally useless in a few years because of internal combustion engines and oil.

Lord Fisher concludes: "If the nation don't sack the spendthrifts, the day of crumbling is not far off."

Canteen Profits to Aid Worthy

London.—In connection with the disposal of the seven million sterling profits of the canteens of the expeditionary force, it has been decided to allocate a quarter million toward helping disabled officers and men; another quarter million to widows and dependents, and an equal amount is to be assigned to general welfare work among ex-service men in London, such as in providing clubs, etc.

$30,000 for Grubstakes

Dawson.—The Dawson city's welcoming and re-establishment committee for returned soldiers has adopted resolutions asking the Federal Government for $30,000 for relief of returned men who arrived back here too late to earn a winter grubstake, or who are physically unfit, and asking particularly that soldier-miners be given this assistance in lieu of land grants.

Farming To Be Taught To Imperial Veterans

Those Eligible for Dominion Aid Must Be Ready to Be Trained First

Ottawa.—The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada has issued regulations for the settlement of imperial soldiers or others of the British forces not resident at the outbreak of the war.

In order to become eligible for a loan, those who are not experienced in agriculture will spend two years in training in practical farming, and those who have had farming experience in the old land sufficient time with farmers in Canada under supervision of the board to become familiar with the Canadian methods. Settlers on purchased land will be required to pay down 20 per cent. of the purchase price.

A qualification committee will pass on applicants for settlement both before and after training. Evidence of adaptability necessary to fit in Canadian life and make a success of farming business will be an important consideration.

Wilson Will Consult People

Going on Stump for Peace Treaty All Over States

Washington. — President Wilson has left on his western speaking tour on behalf of the peace treaty, confident of ratification of the instrument by the senate without amendments or "destructive reservations" which would require re-negotiation.

The trip, perhaps the most arduous ever undertaken by a President, will carry Mr. Wilson and his party as far west as the Pacific coast, almost to the Canadian border on the north and almost to Mexico on the south. He will speak in every state west of the Mississippi except four, and will make up for the omission of these by speeches in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee. In Seattle he will review the Pacific fleet.

Although it is expected that the President will devote most of his attention to the peace treaty, he probably will also touch on the high cost of living and other domestic problems.

Empire Must Pay for Fleet

Vancouver, B.C. — A special cable from Sydney, N.S.W., to the Vancouver World says:

"Unless the United Kingdom and the Dominions are prepared to put their hands in their pockets it will not be possible to retain for the empire that sea supremacy which every citizen of the empire knows in his heart is vital to its existence,' said Admiral Lord Jellicoe in a forceful speech delivered to a large and influential audience here."

U.S. Navy to Go to Greet Prince

Vancouver.—Hon. Josephus Daniels, secretary of the United States navy, will send part of his Pacific fleet to Vancouver on September 22, when the Prince of Wales is to be here. Mr. Daniels wired city officials that while he would not be able to be present himself, he would be pleased to send part of the fleet, and would "make such arrangements as possible." Mr. Daniels is to visit Victoria on a dreadnought on September 11.

Belgium Safe By Guarantees

London. — The Evening Standard says it learns on the highest authority that Belgium's security in the future is to be guaranteed against German aggression by Great Britain and the United States.

Another Hohenzollern

Berlin.—A son has been born to Duchess Victoria Louise of Brunswick, daughter of former Emperor William.

Aviators Take Up Life On Ranch

To Breed Horses, Cattle and Sheep and Grow Cotton

London.—A party of former officers of the British forces held a meeting here with the purpose of getting acquainted preparatory to their departure for Central America, where they will take up life on a ranch under the supervision of Brig.-Gen. Alfred Critchley, former commander of the Royal Air Force.

Brig.-Gen. Critchley originated the plan "in recognition of the desire on the part of many other demobilized officers for healthy sporting and adventurous open-air life, combined with unlimited possibilities of a commercial nature."

On the ranch, which is located in the centre of a well-stocked sporting area, it is purposed to breed horses and cattle and sheep, and grow cotton and other crops. The estate belongs to General Critchley.

It is planned to divide the land among the members of the party after the first year spent on it.

All the members of the party who will make the trip are bachelors, but married men, who are former officers of the British forces, will be welcomed to membership in the club after the inauguration of the enterprise.

Brig.-Gen. Critchley, who was born in Calgary 29 years ago, is widely known in Canada as a sportsman, hunting, polo, golf and tennis being his favorite pastimes. He was a member of the Lord Strathcona Horse at the outbreak of the war and went to Europe and served with the First Canadian Division. He was awarded the D.S.O. in 1915.

Army Food Going Cheap

Prices Slashed to Meet Cut Made By Chain of Grocery Stores

New York.—Sale of surplus army food in New York took on the aspects of a cut rate war, when Market Commissioner Day, in charge of sales, announced that prices of canned soups had been slashed to meet a cut in soup prices made by a chain of grocery stores following army food sales.

The army soup originally was sold at nine and ten cents a can, which was below the price chain stores were asking for similar products. The chain stores cut their prices to three cans for 25 cents. Commissioner Day's new price for army soup is seven cents a can.

Commissioner Day also announced revision downward of the prices charged for army bacon, beans, corn, peas, condensed milk, corn syrup and canned tomatoes. All these staples now are being sold at prices considerably below those fixed by the fair price committee, he said. According to Commissioner Day, the army food sales have totalled more than $500,000 in eight days, and at the present rate the supply of army food will have been exhausted in two more weeks.

Warn Income Tax Dodgers

Winnipeg.—A local paper, in a special dispatch from Ottawa, states that prosecution of income tax dodgers will begin this week, according to a report from the Department of Finance. The department, it is said, plans vigorous prosecution of all persons who failed to file a return on their income or who gave false information. Several Montreal and Halifax business men, and several prominent westerners are in line for early prosecution, it is reported.

Cheaper Meat for New Yorkers

New York.—The retail price of meat has declined from one to two cents a pound in this city, according to Arthur Williams, federal food administrator, who has just issued his semi-weekly fair price list. In the matter of groceries, however, the campaign against the pool has not been so successful, as most of the items under this head have increased slightly.

Arrest Mexican Outlaws

Washington.—Outlaws responsible for the murder of John W. Correll, an American citizen, have been arrested and will be placed on trial at Tampico, the Mexican embassy has announced. The arrests were made near Los Mezquils and included Ramon Diaz, chieftain, and his followers, Rafael Ruiz, Francisco Gamboa, Blas Vidal and Francisco Valverde.

Threw Bomb at Governor

Tokio.—Advices received here from Seoul, capital of Korea, state that a bomb was thrown at Governor-General Saito and that twenty persons were wounded, including an American woman named Harrison, who is believed to be related to Carter Harrison, former Mayor of Chicago. Governor-General Saito was not wounded. No further details were received.

Prince Will Unveil Statue

London.—The statue of Queen Victoria, purchased by the British Columbia government before the war for placing in front of the government buildings at Victoria, is being shipped, and it is hoped that it will arrive in time for the Prince of Wales to unveil. The statue has been at the Royal Exchange.

Carson In Belfast

Declares Self-Determination Most Misleading Phrase

Belfast.—Sir Edward Carson, who has come here to open a new anti-Home Rule campaign, addressing the Ulster Unionist council, declared that as far as Ireland was concerned, colonial Home Rule was the same thing as the Sinn Fein, and that in this respect the Sinn Fein was perfectly logical because there was nothing between union and separation.

Sir Edward challenged the government if it had nothing in its mind bordering on the Sinn Fein, to courageously let the world know that Great Britain would brook no interference, whether by agitation in the United States, on the continent or elsewhere.

Self-determination was characterized by Sir Edward as one of the most misleading phrases ever advocated. He asked if the United States would allow the southerners self-determination, or if Canada would permit Quebec to have self-determination. Seeing no prospect of a settlement of the pending issue with regard to Ireland, Sir Edward predicted an early return to pre-war party politics.

Austria's Peace Terms

Allies Insist on Definite End of the Danube Empire

Paris.—Commenting upon the action of the peace conference in simultaneously handing Austria, in final form, the peace terms framed for her acceptance, and the delivery to Germany of the note demanding a change in the German constitution to eliminate the provision for the selection of Austrian representatives to the German parliament, the Paris newspapers declare this was not a simple coincidence. It means, the press argues, at once a firm resolution by the allies to insist upon respect for the terms of the German treaty as regards Austria and the definite end of the Danubian monarchy.

Germans Protest

Berlin.—The Taeglische Runschau declares that the demand by the entente that the German constitution be altered is hardly calculated to induce the German people to respect the new charter, and warns the supreme council of the danger of precipitating a new civil disruption.

The Vossische Zeitung says a flat refusal is the only possible answer to the demand of the entente, while the Kreutz Zeitung remarks that "the amateurs of Weimar must now put up with the constant intervention by the entente in Germany's civil affairs."

Editors of Empire to Tour Canada

Winnipeg.—Bruce Walker, of the Immigration Department, stated that Canada is to be visited next summer by editors from all corners of the British empire. The Empire Press Association, comprising every editor in the empire, is to meet in Ottawa next year and will be shown the country from coast to coast. Lord Burnham, head of the London Daily Telegraph and president of the association, is making all arrangements for the gathering.

Trying to Leave Germany

German millionaires are now trying to escape from Germany to avoid the confiscation of their property. Over thirty millionaires have arrived in Svenderborg, in the Island of Alsing, in Slesvig, hoping to succeed in becoming Danish citizens, and thus saving their fortunes. They have already bought house and landed property, but this, according to the recent declaration of the Danish Government, will not give them Danish citizenship.

Another Prohibition Measure

Ottawa.—The attitude of the government in regard to prohibition, it is authoritatively stated, has not yet been definitely determined, although it is regarded as probable that a measure will be brought down. The rejection of government's bill by the senate last session has left the war time order-in-council in force, but the order-in-council will expire on the proclamation of peace.

To Withdraw From Russia

London.—It is authoritatively stated that the decision to withdraw the British troops from North Russia has not been altered. The recent offensive operations against the Bolshevik were undertaken solely to weaken the enemy and ameliorate situation to the greatest possible extent for the Russian volunteers after the departure of the British.

To Protect Salmon

Washington, D.C. — A treaty between the United States and Great Britain for the protection of sock-eye salmon of the Fraser river system was signed at the state department. Secretary Lansing signed for the United States, and R. C. Lindsey, in charge of the British embassy, and Chief Justice John Douglas Hazen, of Canada, signed for the British Government.

New Zealand Agrees

Wellington, N.Z. — The peace treaty with Germany was unanimously ratified by parliament, after members of the Labor party had criticized the pact.

Germans Must Fulfill Peace Terms

Allies Will Show Firmness in Having Peace Treaty Fully Carried Out

Paris.—Commenting upon the action of the peace conference in simultaneously handling Austria, in final form, the peace terms framed for her acceptance, and the delivery to Germany of the note demanding a change in the German constitution to eliminate the provision for the selection of Austrian representatives to the German parliament, the Paris newspapers declare this was not a simple coincidence. It means, the press argues, at once a firm resolution by the Allies to insist upon respect for the terms of the German treaty as regards Austria and the definite end of the Danubian monarchy.

Australians To Learn Dry Farming

Hundred Picked Veterans Will Study Methods in United States

New York.—One hundred picked Australian soldiers will arrive in New York on the steamship Celtic, en route to the University of California, where they will take a twelve months' course in farming, it was announced here. They will return home and teach Australian soldier farmers scientific agronomy and irrigation.

The Australian Commonwealth recently appropriated nearly $250,000,000 for the aid of returned soldiers and sailors in obtaining land holdings. Believing that a large number of veterans will go into agriculture, the government has sent the Australian delegation to the United States to study modern farming methods.

Cheap Meat For U.S.

Five Million Pounds of Frozen Food Made Available By the Government

Washington.—Five million pounds of frozen meats, now in cold storage in New York and Chicago, were offered by the War Department to municipalities for sale. The offer will remain in effect until September 25, at which time other methods of marketing such portions of the stock as remain will be resorted to.

The meats in storage include about 1,120,000 pounds of frozen poultry at New York and more than 1,000,000 pounds in the Chicago zone. This will be sold at 32 cents per pound. Large quantities of frozen mutton and pork shoulders and loins also will be offered from 16 to 27 cents. Since these products can only be transported in refrigerator cars, no order for less than a carload lot will be accepted.

Made In Germany

Story of Proposed Attack Upon Petrograd Without Foundation

London.—It has been ascertained that the dispatch from Berlin giving German reports from Riga to the effect that Gen. Gough, of the British army, had issued a proclamation to the population of Petrograd that an attack was about to be made on that city is untrue.

Gen. Gough left Helsingfors August 19 for home, and at the present time is in England. He did not see Admiral Cowan, commander of the British naval forces, operating in the Baltic sea, before his departure for home.

Armenians Fear Massacre

London.—Responsible authorities in Armenia continue to emphasize the exceedingly grave situation that must follow the withdrawal of British troops. There are conclusive indications that as soon as the withdrawal occurs the Armenians will be attacked from the east and southwest by Tartars, Kurds and Turks, who will likely form a combined force under Turkish officers. The Kurds and Tartars are already moving towards Erivan, the Armenian capital, to be in readiness to strike when the Armenians are left defenceless.

Austria's Hopes Blasted

Geneva.—The Austrian peace terms have been received in Vienna with great surprise and indignation, according to advices received here. It is believed that the Renner ministry will fall as a result.

Monarchistic circles consider that the terms have definitely killed any hope of the return of the Hapsburgs. Former Emperor Charles, who received the news from Paris soon after the reply of the allies was handed to the Austrian commission, has decided to leave Switzerland.

German Doctors for Russian Army

Berlin.—The medical journals in Germany are publishing advertisements offering positions to German physicians and surgeons in the Russian army. Attractive pay and the right of securing homesteads is promised them.

Medical men are urged to enlist with volunteer troop units organized for fighting Bolshevism, and are promised a premium of 5,000 marks if the counter-revolution is successful.

W. N. U. 1280

No Danger Of German Competition

London. — Sir Auckland Geddes, Minister of National Service and Reconstruction, informed a deputation of toymakers that the government declined to adopt the policy of a three years' embargo on any imported goods.

The government information was, he said, that Germany had only a small accumulation of manufactured goods ready for export. Moreover, the cost of manufacture in Germany was rising enormously and Germany was pitifully short of raw material and coal.

The Minister believed that there was nothing to fear from German competition. Germany was trembling on the verge of collapse, and unless she could get her trade under way she must sink.

British industry, Sir Auckland declared, would be helped rather than injured by trade with Germany.

100,000 Germans Escaped Service

Switzerland Leads Neutral Countries With 40,000 Deserters

Geneva.—Nearly 100,000 officers and men are considered deserters from the German army during the war, according to Munich advices. Included in this number are many thousands who were in England and America at the outbreak and were prevented from joining the German army, "although advised beforehand to join the colors," the dispatch says.

Switzerland leads the neutral countries with forty thousand deserters. A proclamation of amnesty to these men has been issued if they will return to Germany this year, but many former German soldiers in this country refuse to go back, fearing that they will be placed in the ranks once more because the allies have permitted Germany to retain her army on a war footing until the end of 1919. The amnesty proclamation does not apply to those accused of treason.

Citizen Army For Canada

Member Wants Parliament to Raise Volunteer Army Instead of Standing One

Ottawa.—A citizen army without pay is suggested in a motion of which H. M. Mowat, of Parkdale, has given notice in the house. The motion provides that "in the opinion of this house it is the duty of every citizen in a democratic country to be ready to defend it, and that it is desirable, as soon as may be, to save the expense of a standing army and substitute for it the training of all young men physically fit and a reserve force of those already trained; that such training be done for such periods and citizens as will not interfere with industrial life, and that no pay be given, other than for personal comfort allowances."

Mr. Mowat has also given notice of a motion similar to one he presented last session, that encouragement should be given to model towns, cities or garden cities.

British Navy Reduced

Nearly Eighty of Older British Ships Have Been Sold

London. — The daily expenditure for the British navy now is half what it was the day of the signing of the armistice, according to an announcement made by Thomas J. McNamara, financial secretary of the Admiralty.

Mr. McNamara said the personnel of the navy had been reduced from 400,000 men to 170,000. Of more than one thousand naval craft, mostly small vessels, which were under construction on armistice day, 584 have ceased, saving nearly £45,000,000 sterling. Ninety-eight of the older ships had been sold and 1,500 trawlers restored to their original uses.

Extend War Gratuities

Ottawa.—It is stated here on what would appear to be good authority that the government has in contemplation an extension of the system of gratuities to soldiers and dependents for a further period of six months, starting from December 1, when the present gratuities cease. Gratuities granted to the above date will approximate $150,000,000. A similar amount will be required should the government continue the system for a further six months.

A Gruesome Find

London.—Several hundred bodies, which were hidden in Budapest, have been discovered by Rumanian troops in that city, according to a Basle dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

One blow starts the trouble — and occasionally ends it.

France Accepted Friendly Offer

How They Agreed to Border Line Under Terms of Peace Treaty

Paris.—During the debate on the peace treaty in the Chamber of Deputies, Captain Andre Tardieu disclosed that France in February last had proposed that Germany's geographical frontier be fixed at the Rhine. He said that President Wilson and Premier Lloyd George had recognized the justice of the request, but instead of granting France the occupation of the left bank of the Rhine, they promised immediate help in the event of German aggression. France appreciated this offer, which was unique in history. Captain Tardieu said he was of the opinion the British army, if its services were ever required, would not arrive too late, as the German army would be unable to conceal its preparations.

Captain Tardieu dwelt on the strength of Great Britain and her admirable dominions, and also the United States, and concluded by saying that France had no designs to secure political ascendency.

Terrors Of Bolshevism

Everyone in Russia Lives Under a Shadow of Horrible Death and Torture

London. — Commander Colonel John Ward has arrived in London, having been summoned from Russia by the War Office for a consultation.

In an interview he stated that the horrors of Bolshevik rule had been far from exaggerated. It was, he said, indeed doubtful as to whether the story of half the atrocities in Russia had yet been told.

The secret of the prolonged regime of the Bolshevik was simply terrorism. Everyone in Russia acted under fear of denunciation and of a horrible death. Besides there was no food, clothing or other necessities of life for those refusing to profess Bolshevist views. Again the Bolsheviki controlled the rich manufacturing districts and all attacks on them had to be made from the sparsely populated areas, hence it was important that General Denikine should be supplied with munitions as should be Koltchak.

The Bolshevik forces, states Commander Ward, have practically unlimited supplies of munitions, as only a small portion of the munitions supplied Russia by the allies before the revolution fell into the hands of the Germans. Colonel Ward said he believed that the Bolsheviki had sufficient munitions for ten years.

Oil Find at The Pas

Winnipeg.—Reports reaching here from The Pas Man., state that a discovery of crude oil of great commercial value has been made 20 miles southwest of The Pas.

Canada To Prohibit Excess Profiteering

Ottawa.—The Board of Commerce is forthwith to investigate profits on necessaries of life. According to a ruling of the board, the special object of the enquiry "shall be to accumulate evidence for the purpose of ascertaining what (with allowance in each case for locality) shall be deemed to be fair profits, and to fix a date after which the taking of profits in excess of a rate to be determined shall be deemed unfair under the Combines and Fair Prices Act." The enquiry will embrace all matters which arise or indicate the breach of any provision of the act, or any other antecedent laws or regulations.

The chief commissioner, Judge H. A. Robson, and Commissioner O'Connor are each ordered individually to report to the board, each of the said commissioners sitting for the purpose at such time and place as he may determine.

Significant Shuffle In Cabinet

Hon. Arthur Sifton Now Minister of Public Works

Ottawa.—A small, but, in a way, significant shuffle in the cabinet took place, when Hon. Arthur Sifton former minister of customs, walked across the square and took the place of Hon. F. B. Carvell as minister of public works.

No announcement is yet made as to the customs portfolio, but it is quite possible that when Hon. Martin Burrell, secretary of state, goes out, H. H. Stevens, of Vancouver, will become minister of customs and the new secretary of state will come from New Brunswick.

By this move Mr. Sifton heads a live spending department, and considerable interest attaches to the change.

Wilson Explains The Peace Treaty

Columbus, Ohio. In the first speech of his trans-continental tour, President Wilson here urged the United States people to exert their influence for acceptance by the United States senate of the peace treaty signed with Germany, and predicted that the senate would ratify the treaty.

"When this treaty is accepted," he said, "the men in khaki will never have to cross the seas again, and I say 'When it is accepted,' because it will be accepted."

Speaking to a capacity audience which filled every nook in Memorial Hall, the President said it was not his purpose during the trip "to debate" the treaty, but to expound it to the people. He declared there was a concert of feeling among the allied representatives at Versailles. Referring to the United States delegation, he said:

"We were under instructions, and we did not dare to come home without fulfilling these instructions. If I could not have brought back the kind of a treaty I did bring back, I never would have come back."

President Wilson appealed to his hearers if they would not read the treaty themselves, to at least accept the account of its contents as given by those who made it.

The League of Nations, he declared, was forceful in fulfilment of the promise that the United States was fighting this war to "end business of that sort forever." Not to establish the league, he said, would have been unfaithful to those who had died. Besides, the President said, the treaty "tears away" the chains of oppression and gives small nationalities the right to live their own lives. "That," he said, "was the American position and I was glad to fight for it."

Around Town

Read the opening chapters of "The Cow Puncher," in this issue.

Notice

We will not guarantee insertion in current issue of the Western Globe, any change of advertisement or reading notices that do not reach the office before Monday noon of each week.

Wood for sale on ground for $1.00 per load. Apply to W. G. Clark, or phone 1507, Lacombe.

Everything for the thresherman at Morrison and Johnston, Ltd.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the Rest Room on Saturday, Sept. 13. Two good papers will be given by Mrs. Cull and Mrs. Crooker. Tea will be served by the officers. We hope the girls will come to this meeting. Town members please keep this date in mind.

Miss Irene McLear has entered Alberta College North, Edmonton, where she will take up a full commercial course.

Full line of threshers supplies at Morrison and Johnton, Ltd., Bentley.

A meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. The executive have received communications which must be discussed, and hope that there will be a good attendance of all who are interested in the organization of the new Red Cross Society, gentlemen included.

Miss Jennie Tees, of Blencoe Iowa; Mrs. Harlow, of Onawa, Iowa, and Mrs. Hogue, of Weiner, Arkansas, all sisters of W. E. Tees, are visitors at the Tees home on Hamilton Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. McLean, of Marquis, Iowa, are also spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Tees.

Tank and steam hose at Morrison and Johnston, Limited.

Lt. John McDonald, who went over with the 151st platoon from Lacombe, and who was wounded at Amiens, returned home on Saturday. He is in the best of health.

Girl wanted for Confectionery Store. Apply to John Irvine, Lacombe Bakery.

Mayor Morrison and A. M. Macdonald, returned this week from a month's visit to eastern cities.

Sunday, September 14th, English Church Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12 noon. Holy Communion at Milton School at 4 p.m.

Just in—15000 lbs. twine. Get your order in now. Morrison and Johnston, Ltd., Bentley.

Vegetables for sale—Apply to O. Beebe, Lacombe.

Sheep owners are notified that grade ewes will be accepted for sale at the Pure-bred sheep sale to be held in Lacombe on October 8.

Endless belt, 150 feet, 8 in., 5 ply. Get our price. Morrison and Johnston, Limited.

Owing to the shower on Friday night, the dance at H. R. Dools was postponed until Friday evening, September 12th. Everybody welcome, so come and have a good time.

Ole Boode received a car of Maxwells on Monday, and already has sold two. The four he has left are all he expects to be able to get from the factory, so if you want a good car see him at once.

Mrs. Turner, of Montreal, is visiting her brother, John Barnett, Lacombe.

At the meeting of the Red Cross on Thursday night, the question of a reception for our returned men will be taken up. Men are particularly requested to be present at this meeting.

Why did you shut that door? You might have "left the latch-string out" anyway. We will tell you why at Grace Methodist Church, Sunday evening at 7.30. Church-school at 11 a.m.

Death of George Taylor

Death has once more demanded its severest toll among us, its victim being a young man of 24 years, just in the prime of life. The accident which terminated in his death occured on Sunday, August 3rd at the Kinley home and was just in the spirit of fun such as any boy would indulge in. In a few moments it was found that something serious had happened, a doctor was called and George was taken to the Lacombe hospital. A specialist was called and from the first it was evident that the patient sufferer had a poor fighting chance. With the best of care that loving hands could administer he clung to life for four long weeks. His mother and dearest friend never left his bedside, except for their meals. He died September 1st at 10 p.m. The body was taken to the home of his parents and the funeral service was conducted by Rev. Hollingsworth. A large number of his friends were present, and the many beautiful flowers testified to the love and tender sympathy of the friends of the family. His earthly remains were laid to rest in the Lacombe cemetery.

George C. Taylor was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Taylor. He was born February 16th, 1895, at Enid, Garfield, Oklahoma, and came with his parents to Lacombe in 1909, taking up their new home 12 miles north-west of Lacombe, where he grew to manhood. He served one year in the service of his country, and after his discharge bought a farm and had a bright future open to him. He was a young man of splendid character exemplary habits and high ideals. He was a dutiful son in the home and in the community and was respected and loved by all who knew him. We pay a sincere tribute to this fine young man and we share in the sorrow of the father and mother, the brothers and sisters, who deeply mourn the loss of one who sleeps the last long sleep. The hearts of the many relatives and friends go out in sympathy to the grief stricken though submissive parents and dear ones.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and family wish to thank their many friends for the kindness shown them during their recent bereavement.

Died

Their many friends in Lacombe will be pained to learn of the death of David Norman Clift, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Clift, which occurred at Pathlow, Sask., on August 29th. The little one was one year and one day old, and was ill for about three weeks before his death. The bereaved parents will have the sincere sympathy of their friends at Lacombe.

Shelby David Reid, Rimbey.

We regret to announce the death of Shelby David Reid, on Tuesday last, of apoplexy. Born in Scotsville, N. Y., seventy-one years ago, he came to the Rimbey district nineteen years ago, arriving the same year as the Rimbey boys. He was thus one of the pioneers of the district. The funeral was held from the Methodist Church at Rimbey, on Thursday, a large number being present to pay tribute to the deceased. Rev. A. T. Barr, of Lacombe, attended at the obsequies, the deceased having been a life-long Presbyterian. He leaves a widow, four sons, and three daughters to mourn his loss. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

"The War That is Imminent."

You say that the war is over! But when one war ends, another begins. Come to St. Andrew's Church next Sunday evening, and learn about the war that is looming on the horizon. Special music at this service, and a choir of twenty-five voices, under the leadership of Prof. Touche. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the morning service. Preparatory service on Friday at 8 p.m.

The Presbytery of Lacombe will meet in St. Andrew's Church on Monday next, September 15th. A public meeting will be held in the evening at 8 o'clock, to which all are invited. Addresses will be given by Principal Millar, D. D., and other prominent Presbyterian leaders. Come and hear about the church's relation to questions of the hour.

Concert and Dance

Opera House, September 15th
Grossmith and Versity Trio.

A rare treat is in store for all on Monday next, September 15th at the Opera House. The splendid entertainment offered by Grossmith is something seldom heard in these parts. His reputation, is firmly established, and his presence is an honor to our town, which the public will not be slow to appreciate. "Begone Dull Care" Leslie Grossmith, the laugh extractor is with us.

Just a few words to introduce the Versity Trio of musicians, who accompany Mr. Grossmith. This is a triple alliance of Canadian young men who will charm their hearers with beautiful music on the violin and the cello. Their numbers are well chosen pieces of a popular and attractive nature, aaccompanied on the piano and the concerted items will add a great attraction to the already unsurpassed program. These young men have the good fortune to be under the personal supervision of Mr. Grossmith himself, and after the concert they will furnish the music for the dance which is to follow for the pleasure of the young people attending the concert. Their music will be melodious, full of swing and effect, and they promise something different and better than the usual jazz.

Everybody should avail themselves of this exceptional opportunity, as really good and wholesome entertainment is likely to be scarce this season.

Clive News

The Clive W. C. T. U. held a market at Clive, September 6th, in aid of the Soldiers Convalescent Home at Wetaskiwin. Although the hard rain of Friday made the roads very bad, and a good many that intended to bring articles for sale could not get in with it, yet the market was a real success. The amount taken from sales, and several cash donations, amounted to over $30.00.

The union wish to thank Mr. Bell for his kindness in giving the space in his store, to hold the market as the weather was bad, and it could not be held outside as at first intended.

And now the druggists are asking the government to relieve them of the unpleasant job of dispensing liquor. The attorney-general's amended liquor act is a sort of foundling that no one seems to care to take in.

Robin Hood Flour

$5.50 a Sack

We Advise Buying

McUrquhart & Co

CHINA.

A heavy, well finished, and nicely decorated cup and saucer

$3.50 a doz.

PEABODYS OVERALLS & GLOVES



"WEAR LIKE A PIG'S NOSE"

JUST RECEIVED

A shipment of Peabodys Work Gloves and Gauntlets, suitable for Harvesting, Driving, Etc.
Special values from $1.00 up



FLANNELS & FLANNELETTES

GREY FLANNELS—Heavy strong flannels, in dark grey, plain or twilled, at.....65c. and 75c. per yard.
A good weight for childrens dresses, underskirts or mens shirts.

PLAIN GREY FLANNELETTE—Soft snappy finish, 27 inches wide.....27½c. per yard.

DARK CHECKS and STRIPES—In warm flannelette. Good wearing quality with soft warm finish, 27 to 32 inches wide. Per yard.....35c., 40c., 45c.

LIGHT STRIPE FLANNELETTES—In a good assortment of colors. Widths from 27 to 34 inches. Good nappy finish. Extra Values at.....30c., 35c., 40c., 45c.

PLAIN WHITE FLANNELETTES—Sell here at from 30c. to 45c. per yard. A nice assortment from 27 to 33 inches wide.

DRESS GOODS

NEW SILKS—Full yard wide. Sell at $3.50 per yard. Fancy Stripe silks for skirts or waists. A lovely display of colorings in Chiffon Taffetas and soft rich Messalines.

LOVELY NEW MESSALINES—Full yard wide. sell for $2.50 per yard. A choice range of colors.

SILK POPLINS—Of a soft rich finish, in black, greens, browns, navy, Copen, wine, sand, rose, plum and wisteria. 36 inches wide at.....$1.85 and $2.00 per yard.

BLACK CHIFFON TAFFETAS—An early purchase enables us to show some exceptionally good values in these lovely black silks, yard wide qualities at.....$2.25, $2.50, $2.95 and $3.50

NEW SILKS—In fancy plaids and tartans. In the soft rich Messalines or Chiffon Taffetas. In browns, blues, greens, greys and wines. yard wide. From.....$2.75 to 3.25 per yard.



NEW CORSETS FOR FALL

In the Popular Brands
D & A
LA DIVA
AND
Goddess
Laced in Front

New Brassiers and Bandeaux

All at Keenest Prices



204

DuFF CORSETS

QUILT PRINTS—Yard wide, to sell for 35c. to 37½c. In dark shades, fast washable colors.

EIDERDOWNS in CARDINAL and NAVY BLUE—Suitable for Kimonas, Bathrobes, etc.
28 inches wide.....90c. yard

BLANKET CLOTHS—Heavy all wool. Full 54 inches, to sell at.....$3.75
Fast colors in Cardinal, Brown, Navy

HEAVY RIBBED CORDUROYS—For only 85c. per yard.
Good weight and fast colors, in Navy, Brown, Black and White.

HEAVY GREY STRIPE COTTONADE
For pants, smocks or combinations
28 inches wide for.....75c. per yd.

DARK BLUE CASHMERETTE—Fine stripe pattern, 36 inches wide.
Only.....30c. per yard

Fine Stationery

A Splendid Assortment of Writing Paper to Choose From

WRITING TABLETS

Ruled, Plain, Vellum, Bond and Onion Skin Finish....In Note, Letter and Ladies Sizes.
Priced at 10c., 15c., 20c., 25., 30cf, 35c., 50c. and 65c.

ENVELOPES

Linen, Vellum, Plain and Blue Lined
All Sizes and Shapes, 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

BOXED PAPETRIES

We Have the Latest Shades and Styles, Assortment of Weaves Priced from 35c. to $1.25 each.

Playing Cards, Bridge Scores, Tally Cards, Eversharp Pencils in Sterling and Gold Plate, Waterman's "Ideal" Fountain Pens

Just Arrived
"The Re-Creation of Brian Kent" by Harold Bell Wright $1.50

E. O. FOLLIS

"Your Druggist"
Phone 78

SPECIAL ATTRACTION

LESLIE GROSSMITH — REFINED HUMOR = GOOD MUSIC
THE FAMOUS ENTERTAINER & MUSICIAN

Opera House, Lacombe
Big Event of Season
Mon., September 15
Concert to commence at 8 15 sharp.
GRAND CONCERT and BIG DANCE
Music by our own special orchestra.
VERSITY TRIO
Solo Violinist, Solo Cellist, Piano Accompanist.
Admission, $1.00 each, including concert and dance. Children under 16, 50 cents each.
An Evening of Merriment
AN EVENING of MERRIMENT DON'T MISS IT

Chevrolet and McLaughlin Cars

See Me For Used Cars at a Good Price.

W. E. TEES